

Alumni NEWS



**UNIVERSITY
OF NORTH CAROLINA
AT GREENSBORO**

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DR. MARTIN LUTHER KING's death, like no other single event in the history of race relations, awakened feelings of remorse in decent people everywhere. It drove home the need for personal commitment to a cause that, if ignored, can destroy our very society. The University and our alumni have special responsibilities in this crisis: the University to conceive new programs and to encourage research into the problem; and our alumni to be informed about issues so they can take action in their communities in areas where the gravest need exists.

An alumni magazine has a special responsibility as well: to inform beyond the usual realm of news notes and campus activities. Aware of this responsibility, we feature in this issue an article by Elaine Burgess, a faculty member, who has made outstanding contributions in race relations through her research, books and articles. Dr. Burgess writes realistically about "The Stormy Present" of black and white relations and reports what administration, faculty and students are doing to alleviate the situation. "What can I do?" many alumni may ask, and Journalist Betsy Marsh supplies an answer in an interview with Charles Dunn, Governor Dan Moore's assistant in the

area of poverty programs and race problems. The myth of white superiority, which has formed a mental barrier to white thinking on Negro problems, is explored by Alice Sawyer Cooper, and Mary Hodgins Bobb, who just returned from fourteen years in Africa, draws an interesting parallel between the United States and the Congo. Continuing the 50th anniversary series of *Corradi* selections, we chose "Summer Saturday," Margaret Coit's gripping story of a riot in a small Georgia town a quarter of a century ago.

On a lighter note Virginia Terrell Lathrop writes nostalgically about the "old bell" and its peregrinations about campus from 1892 to its final resting place on Anniversary Plaza. Many alumni viewed this new landmark for the first time during commencement which is highlighted in this issue in notes from Max Lerner's address and the full text of the Chancellor's remarks to a record-breaking 911 graduates. Honorary degrees, doctoral degrees, alumni service and teaching excellence awards and reunion notes complete the commencement issue for 1968. □



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THE UNIVERSITY OF NORTH CAROLINA AT GREENSBORO

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COVER NOTE: Baylor Gray, High Point artist, who designed the "Keyhole" cover for the winter issue of THE ALUMNI NEWS, created the stunning design for this issue.

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The Stormy Present

The dogmas of the quiet past are inadequate to the stormy present. . . .

ABRAHAM LINCOLN

M. ELAINE BURGESS

Department of Sociology
and Anthropology



solve what has become our number-one domestic concern.

This urgency is more obvious with each new day. In March it was the report of the President's National Advisory Commission on Civil Disorders, with the usual opposition and attempts to lay blame on one doorstep or another, with the usual official lethargy regarding incisive recommendations for alleviating inequality and unrest. In April it was the senseless assassination of Dr. Martin Luther King, with the consequent reverberations throughout the land. In May it was the Poor People's March on Washington and "Resurrection City," with confusion and misunderstanding on all sides as to purpose. And, as I sit here writing on this sixth day of June, it seems in a sense to be Senator Robert F. Kennedy, aggressive champion of the underdog, of civil rights and the poor — causes still unpopular although essential for the "American Dream." Like others before him, these brought him loyal friends, bitter enemies, and, in a like climate of hostility and emotion, tragic death.

Rather than fully understanding and working toward needed solutions as rapidly as possible, most of us have, I fear, come to "tune out" the most significant nuances of race relations in our respective communities. Simplified stereotypes and thinly disguised prejudices are still mistaken for complex truths. Those who feel we are doing or have done all we can, or who are becoming tired of all the fuss, must perceive that we have not or are not doing all we can, and no one has a right to be tired of all the "fuss" — over racial conflict, human rights, community ghettos, poverty and all the rest — not while one-tenth of all Americans and one-fourth of all citizens of this

Recently I was privileged to share some thoughts on community race relations with members of the Greensboro Alumni Association. That this is, as in the past, a disquieting topic was evidenced by the lively discussion following my remarks. Indeed, it is impossible to talk about Negro-white relations today without exciting deep emotion. Yet dialogue that points out fact from fiction is urgently needed if we are to

state have ceased knocking and are now battering at the door to full equality.

I am not optimistic about our resolution of the growing conflict in the immediate years ahead, not because we do not know what needs to be done, not that we do not have the resources with which to do it, but because so many are still unwilling to listen. Attention to the obvious needs of minorities and hence our country, to the obvious warnings and danger signs posted with vigor by leading social scientists over the past thirty years could have eliminated today's extraordinary intergroup hostility. It was there for the knowing and was ignored by public officials and laymen alike. Thus, much of what I have to say in these few pages will not be what many of you would like to read.

IRRELEVANT POSTURES OF WHITE AMERICANS

The *Alumni News* editor asked that I provide a suggested reading list; the books included at the end of this article were, therefore, selected for specific reasons. The work of each of the authors is known and highly respected by scholars throughout the United States. The works are representative of the extensive research and writing that has been available in recent decades. Finally, and most significantly, each book points out succinctly the basic postures both obsolete and irrelevant to our current community and national race problems. I say irrelevant because they have served to blind us: (1) to the way whites are currently viewed by Negroes, and (2) to the way the current Negro must come to be viewed by whites. Let me discuss the two most general postures, then their consequences.

First, several of the recommended books deal with the issue that Americans have gotten "hung up on" over the years — that is the biological or genetic inferiority of the Negro American. Having been brought up on a quasi-racist ideology, far too many whites have been unable to move their sights beyond this "naval gazing" posture. Even when we say it isn't so, our behavior suggests that we think it might be so. While there is still much we do not know about the genetic potential and genetic abilities of *Homo sapiens*, this we do know: There is no group of humans throughout the world which is incapable of par-

"We have consistently denied them equal access, then blamed them for not having realized it."

icipating fully in the life cycle of its society if given the chance, if given equal social environments. So the mass of Negro Americans — inferior, yes! socially, economically, educationally, politically, through long years of enforced segregation, self-hatred and impotence that destroyed the aspirations of so many and kept them locked in a prison all their own. The all too familiar statistics on Negro income, housing, health, education and so on, illustrate graphically how this inferiority has been built into America's social structure. We have consistently denied them equal access, then blamed them for not having realized it.

Tolstoy once said that "the greatest crime against man is not to deny him, but to keep him from even wanting." For so long the Negro, especially the Negro male, has not only been denied but we have tried in incalculable ways to keep him from "wanting." In spite of the many obstacles placed in the way, however, the irony of this country is its ideal value system predicated on fair treatment and equality for all that has run counter to its real or acted-out value system of unequal treatment and privileges for some. This great ambivalence has made it possible over the years for, first a trickle and then, growing numbers of Negroes to move slowly into the upper levels of American life, to be educated, to obtain experience and meaningful oc-

cupations, to refuse to be denied and to learn to want. Today, therefore, approximately 30 to 40 percent of them (15 to 20 percent in the South, 35 to 40 percent outside the South) have made it to the middle socio-economic levels.

Still, the average white person finds it hard to believe that most Negroes are not inherently lower class. We live out our insulated lives, unaware of the Negro community with its differing segments and differing problems. Too few know that the hopes, aspirations, life styles, homes, and, yes, even the lawns of middle-class Negroes in our communities are like our own. Their fight has been for the right to be treated with respect, to end civil rights abuses that deny freedom of movement or choice, and the status which they have achieved via educational, occupational, and economic advancement. This means, for example, that in the current civil rights housing issue, open housing laws are the significant variable for them. Such laws would provide the opportunity of living in the kind of neighborhood and home which they can afford or desire rather than being crowded into increasingly scarce Negro-designated areas. This is the kind of freedom of movement and choice they are determined to have so that the onus of alleged inferiority will disappear.

It is from the ranks of these people that new leaders emerged to mount the resistance movement against old rationales of inequality — through negotiation, litigation, legislation, executive decree, passive resistance and non-violent demonstration — patterns that evolved in the years following World War II and made famous throughout the 1950's and early 1960's. It is they who have tried to work with, but have been so often rebuffed by, their white community brethren. And having set the stage, they and more especially their children, in or recently graduated from college, (the angry, disenchanted, young "Black" intellectuals!) are turning to the masses of lower class Negroes urging them to be seen and heard and counted too, not as inferiors but as equals.

The ghetto and deep-south rural dwellers still blocked at the lower rungs of our socio-economic ladder are, with the help of young middle class leadership, now demanding a greater share of affluent America. Their battle is for: the chance to give their children a long-denied legacy of ambition and hope; jobs with sufficient wages to care for families above the poverty line — jobs covered by minimum

Dr. Burgess, professor in the Department of Sociology and Anthropology, returned to campus February 1 from the University



of Kansas. A native of Walla Walla, Washington, she received her B.A. and M.A. degrees from Washington State University and her Ph.D. from the University at Chapel Hill. Author of "Negro Leadership in a City" (1962) and co-author of "An American Dependency Challenge" (1963), she was one of 20 behavioral scientists in the South selected to contribute to a volume, "The South in Continuity and Change," published by Duke University (1965). She has served as secretary-treasurer of the Southern Sociological

Society, was appointed to the Board of Directors of the Midwestern Research and Evaluation Center for federal Head Start programs, and is currently a member of the Greensboro YWCA Board of Directors.

wage laws, retirement, and other benefits we take for granted but frequently denied unskilled occupations; more equitable income maintenance programs for the unemployed; access to educational and vocational training that will break the poverty or near-poverty cycle; housing that is not a hazard to health and well-being; equal political representation and legal protection; an end to isolation or dependency; the end of crippling one-parent and other family disorganizations. These are forces that lead to lives of despair. For them, in contrast to the middle class, the current housing issue means the razing of slums and the building of adequate housing projects or model cities, and the enforcement of housing codes on rental property. It also means sufficient income, know-how, and incentive to restore or maintain deteriorating homes.

Their problems seem far removed from our own affluent lives. Moreover, it is much easier for us to accept the old stereotype of the "lazy, shiftless poor looking for a welfare handout" than to dig out the complex and interrelated factors which operate in their world. Hunger and poverty, unemployment and underemployment, lack of marketable skills, defeat and resignation have been their facts of life.

Their dilemmas are inextricably bound up with the institutional power that white America still controls. We have, for example, offered them employment when available — usually the most nondistinctive, hard, dirty, uninteresting, and underpaid jobs in our society — jobs that we hold in contempt, that we value so little that we pay without guilt or shame, a nonliving wage. But whites tend to expect gratitude for offering work that is without prestige, respect, security, or opportunity for advancement. Such majority group behavior, as Elliot Liebow so poignantly points out in *Tally's Corner*, simply helps to reinforce our own belief in the lower class Negro's inferiority; it has served to reinforce the Negro's belief in his own inferiority as well. Is it so surprising then that with the swift currents of change before us, many of them have come to share our contempt for the work we offer — or the legal protection we offer, or the political representation we offer?

In essence, the Poor People's "Resurrection City" has been an attempt on the part of the Southern Christian Leadership Conference leaders to make one more intense and dramatic appeal to end these inequities. This is, of course, a legitimate technique of social protest. And insofar as it is the hope of the sponsors to avert control by the violent forces now appearing in Negro protest, it is laudable. The soundness of its organization, implementation, and continuation over time can be questioned, certainly; as its goals seem fuzzy, it can also be questioned. But when its leaders do address themselves to the need for a kind of "American Marshall Plan" of the type put forth so sensibly by Whitney Young in his book *To Be Equal* then it has perhaps served a useful function. Only an all-out attack on the *social* inferiority of the lower class Negro seems relevant to contemporary tensions.

The second basic posture that has become irrelevant to present conditions is portrayed by works such as *Racial*

Crisis in America, *The Negro Leadership Class*, and *Crisis in Black and White*: they show the futility of so much that the dominant community has considered to be GOOD race relations. The assumptions underlying this second stance may, but need not, be bound up with the first; many people of "goodwill," have not only discarded the vocabulary but the attitudes that suggest a belief in the innate inferiority of Negroes. Nevertheless, white America has long been guilty of clinging to the illusion that if everyone would just sit still, time will solve the problems; if not time, surely consensus and conciliation. Public officials, and we their followers, have a penchant for coming up with "too little . . . too late": denying there is racial tension until things begin to erupt; establishing race relations commissions, bi-racial committees or boards only after "trouble" has begun, and then setting them up without authority thus tying the hands of those who serve, or appointing such commissions simply to review, discuss, to talk and talk and talk; selecting Negroes as spokesmen who are satisfactory to whites but not to the majority of the Negro community; and constantly cautioning that we must move slowly, that the time is not yet ripe, that given enough time things will all work out (or perhaps the problems will just disappear). But as Charles Silberman has pointed out, time is neutral. What matters is how time is used!

The desire for consensus and conciliation on the part of whites, the belief that things will get better, that progress will be made if we just don't rush things has perpetuated a stale dialogue with little or no action years after it has ceased to be appropriate. We have ignored the warning signals that lead to conflict. We have assumed that slow and grudging concessions would suffice because "the whites have had the power, knew what was best for the black community, and could dictate the terms and the tempo; we could do this because the Negro seemed for 200 years to be docile and patient, relatively unorganized, and without effective leadership or resources for militant protest." Thus, most of us have moved through the years without really learning what Negroes at all social class levels see as their burning issues, grievances, or needs. That we cannot grasp the humiliation, the hostility, the pent-up anger found in growing numbers of upwardly mobile Negroes, militant young college students, and bruised, angry lower class ghetto dwellers means failure to comprehend that *open conflict*, not consensus or conciliation, is the obvious result of oppressed peoples kept waiting too long! Given these postures, let us look at ourselves as Negroes now see us.

AS THE NEGRO SEES US

Until recent time whites, especially concerned whites, were earnestly desired as allies. But we have virtually destroyed this desire. First of all, the Negro of 1968 is not impressed by arguments that he may be going too fast on civil rights, or that he will alienate his "white friends." This he sees as the white man's God of "Timing." Our constant emphasis on "gradualism" and "moderation" are terms which he has finally come to interpret, and rightly



so, as synonyms for the *status quo*. Most of us have dragged our feet at every step of the civil rights movement. Of what value are our platitudes about the American Creed, brotherhood, freedom, equality, and responsibility if the Negro sees the white community oppose, and oppose vigorously and often violently: first, school desegregation, then fair voting laws, freedom rides, integration of public facilities, equal job opportunities, open and fair housing laws, and poverty programs — scuttled before they have had a chance to work. Many may still want to believe us, but few any longer really do believe us. This is the new American tragedy.

Second, we see the small but significant steps taken in civil rights as major concessions for which the Negro should be grateful. The Negro sees them not as concessions at all, but as rights long denied, rights that, nevertheless, must still be fought for all over again each day! The monotonous cliché “look what we’ve given them already” signifies the thinly disguised feeling that rights of some Americans can be negotiated or limited by other Americans, and that they should adjust to injustice for a while longer. Follow this with “what more do they want?” and we complete the illusion of our “immoral” indifference to inequities and indignities that remain. Negro patience is gone. Deep and bitter resentment remain.

Third, because few can identify with, or sense the urgency of, the Negro and his revolution, we now comfort ourselves with other hackneyed phrases. It is outside agitators, or criminal elements, or the communists conspiring with the Black Power advocates; it is Rap Brown or Stokely Carmichael that are to blame for our current community and national tensions — but not really “our Negroes,” and surely not us! Negroes are no longer amused.

Lastly, the Negro knows what many whites won’t admit, namely: what we are now witness to in all parts of this country is stamped “Made in America,” by the culture of America, the failure of America, the ambivalence of America. In short, the Negro protest movement as it goes from its non-violent to its violent phase is a GENUINE AMERICAN PHENOMENON, born of our too-long hesitancy to alleviate disparities. It is true that the weapons of violence may ultimately be used by oppressed peoples anywhere if change in their status is too slow in coming. Yet, more importantly, the Negro’s whole American experience has been dominated by violence, the *white man’s violence*. He was enslaved, emancipated, disenfranchized, segregated, and suppressed all by violence, or the threat of it. Careful documentation shows that over 4,000 lynchings, untold thousands of murders, floggings, maimings, burnings, church and home bombings have gone unpunished to the present time. From 1900 to 1964 there were literally hundreds of major white-instigated race riots in our cities, North and South, with thousands of Negroes slaughtered. White controlled mass media glorifies the anti-hero, brutality, murder, rape, sadism — on the hour, every hour. So now when we wonder why the Negro is turning on us with violence, the Negro is contemptuous of our wonderment!

“... one of the most salient features of black power, this attempt by the Negro male to get male power, to stand up at long last and be counted a man!”

Please do not misunderstand. I am not sanctioning murder, rioting, or mob behavior whether white or black instigated. (Nor do a majority of Negro leaders, yet.) Violence is symptomatic of grave problems whose causes must be eliminated and controlled. I am simply trying to stress how Janus-faced we appear to Negroes. But racial harmony is more than the absence of conflict. It is the presence of justice; “law and order” without justice means little. Elimination and control of violence or “crime in the streets” as the current cliché goes, is not simply bigger and better police forces, or repressive measures. These may get at the symptoms. They will not cure the causes, nor will they unify this country any more than capitulation to lawless violence will. This is what responsible Negro leadership has been trying to tell us, and what irresponsible Negro leadership is forcing us to observe.

One can legitimately ask why the enigma? When things are better than before, why has the Negro violence come now? The answer lies in a theoretical and empirically tested fact of collective behavior. As a protest or revolutionary movement gains momentum and the “have nots” inch closer to the achievement of their ideals, the more obvious and galling is the disparity that continues to exist between their life and the life of the “haves.” This characteristic of protest has been observed throughout time and space in Europe, Asia, Africa and America. What gains the Negro has made — each being fought for bitterly, including every court decision in his favor — have increased aspirations faster than continued gains have been realized. They tend not to think of what they have won, but rather of what they have yet to win. Frustration mounts; so the movement pushes more stridently for success; the non-violent protest gives way to more strenuous means.

There is a growing feeling that maximum progress and new gains can now come only when the nation is confronted directly with their demands. This feeling has been exemplified in the Negro riots during the past three summers. It is not only the most impoverished of the ghetto people who are involved, nor the obvious conditions of unemployment, undereducation, and inferior housing that lead to disorders, as important as these are. It is a more complicated phenomenon than this. Others, on their way up, the new militants with education and income are also involved. Why? because when other tactics prove too slow violence has been a tested way to achieve political redivision and economic reallocation, and to enhance one’s status. If peaceful means do not bring about the desired changes in our social structure, then violent means become inevitable.

BLACK POWER: AS WHITES MUST COME TO SEE THE NEGRO

The critical state of current Negro-white relations demands an end to national myopia. Within the past two years we have witnessed the rise of a new and, for many, a frightening slogan — Black Power. What does it mean? One answer is “all things to all people.” If we take away the “black” we are left with what men want everywhere —

"Within the past two years, we have witnessed the rise of a new and, for many, a frightening slogan — Black Power."

power, or access to prestige, wealth, political decisions. For many Negroes it is simply the personification of its opposite, "white power." Let the Negroes have what the whites have. Some of the black power themes grow from a long-suppressed reaction against the imbalance of institutional power held and taken for granted by whites.

There are those of us who fear it as a rallying cry for some diabolical conspiracy. To be sure, *it is* being used as a call for some ill-defined Negro separatist and/or violent conflict movement by a small group of the younger extremists. But this is what it means for only one group, even if large numbers of us with the aid of television newsmen, behave as though this segment speaks with authority for all Negroes. No, more and more black power has come to mean simply **BLACK PRIDE**: black control of black destiny and of black communities, black productivity, responsibility, initiative, improvement, creativity, togetherness, and black self-defense.

Increasingly, Negro leaders define it as Negro self-help in amassing political and economic strength to achieve legitimate goals. If there is a lesson in America's pluralist history, says sociologist Richard Cloward, it is that the ability of an ethnic or racial minority to advance in the face of majority prejudices depends on its ability to develop countervailing power. It is extraordinary that so conventional an idea has evoked such bitter controversy when the Negroes try to put it to practice. Bloc voting by whites (though we never call it that!) is good; bloc voting by Negroes is bad. Stripped of rhetoric this pervasive image of black power emphasizes the need to augment Negro influence by beefing up Negro institutions — as witness the various ethnic labor unions, ethnic political machines, ethnic churches, ethnic social service agencies, and other ethnic institutions that were so important in the rise of various American ethnic groups now assimilated. It means voting with assertiveness, like the Irish of Boston, the Italians or Jews of New York, the Polish of Pittsburgh, or the Scandinavians of Seattle. Economically, it is Harlem's new Freedom National Bank, with 25.5 million dollars for loans to Negroes. It is the burgeoning Negro Co-operative movement started last year in Louisiana, or the spread of Operation Breadbasket.

Black power is also the proliferation of black student organizations on campuses everywhere — one sure way to find or preserve identity, one sure way to learn the missing symbols of pride. It is also an urgent request to place the Negro more accurately in historical perspective, and in art, literature, music, and the social and behavioral sciences. Negro students also see in the black power idea something similar to the concerns of their white student-activist counterparts. For they define it as a need to turn their attention and talents toward helping the disadvantaged of their communities, rather than concentrating on their own personal security or self-interests.

There is humor in it too, a fact that seems to have escaped most of us. For it is today's young educated Negro saying defiantly to Whitie: "Please call me Black which I

now prefer over Afro-American, which I recently preferred over Negro, which was formerly preferred over Colored, which was earlier preferred over Darkie, which was at one time preferred to being called **BLACK**." Or looking at it another way they say, "If we're under 30 call us Black; if we're under 60 call us Negro; if we're still alive after that you can call us Colored — or color us brown!" (An accute sense of humor may help all of us in these ironic times.)

The slogan means something more among college students. We find young men at A and T University or Harvard, at Fisk or Duke who are adopting the glaring postures of young men throughout cultures everywhere in their attempt to assert their maleness — like the "macho" of Spanish and Latin American cultures, or the He-man of the United States who wears the pants in the family, by damn! It is their new aggressive insistence that they not the girls make the decisions, that they not the girls plan and lead the protests, that they not the girls decide what is proper decorum for Negro women. This, I believe, is one of the most salient features of black power, this attempt by the Negro male to get male power, to stand up at long last and be counted a man!

Tragically, there is in one segment of the black power rhetoric a strong taint of reverse racism, although we who taught them so well should not be too surprised. The seeds of destruction are evident among those who are saying: "Black is good, white is bad. Whitie doesn't want us so we don't want Whitie; Whitie won't give us equality unless we spill blood for it so let's spill blood, Whitie's blood!" Three very recent national studies reported by Professor Raymond Mack of Northwestern University suggest, nevertheless, that the vast majority of Negro Americans still want integration not black separatism, still want opportunity not destruction. The one circumstance that could persuade a significant proportion of Negroes to respond to the extremist voices, which would aid these radicals in seizing legitimate leadership from the serious and concerned Negro leaders is our own failure at this most crucial juncture to sense the urgency and needed support for the revision of national priorities to win over poverty and discrimination.

At this moment the language of a violent few does not vitiate the positive value that the call to think, feel, and act black can have in fostering a new sense of solidarity, especially in the ghetto. For such group solidarity is needed if the mass of Negroes are to advance, a phenomenon so forcefully illustrated in Glazer and Moynihan's study of the ethnic and racial groups of New York. At its best it can, and will be for Negroes of all social classes, a positive development of needed self-respect and a desire to control one's own life. This is why men of such diverse backgrounds as Henry Ford II, Senator Fred Harris of Oklahoma, and Herbert Jenkins, Chief of Police in Atlanta feel that the still predominant block power dialogue is constructive.

We must learn to listen to and understand this new Negro mood, a mood passing from the self-abasement of



Untitled, RAY K. MOTZKER
The Museum of Modern Art

the past 200 years to self-acceptance. The pride, the success of those who have made it, the search, the aggressiveness and assertiveness, the new institutions are testimonials of a rising spirit of independence. We may not like the strident, arrogant quality (so reminiscent of our own, if we could but see ourselves as others see us) as it appears. But these things will pass only if and when the need for them declines. If we will but see and listen to the Negro — really see and listen — we just may find that what he wants is far less revolutionary than what this country's founders demanded of England two centuries ago.

INTERGROUP RELATIONS AND UNIVERSITY RESPONSIBILITY

Our discussion would be incomplete without brief mention of this University's role in providing appropriate stimuli, facilities, and staff expertise in coping with today's intergroup tensions and the concomitant problems of deprivation. The University at Greensboro shares with other institutions of higher learning the belief that among its proper functions is that of transmitting basic data, guidelines, and pertinent techniques for needed societal well-being and change. Let me mention just three ways in

which responsibilities germane to the present topic have been assumed.

First, the University supports a host of programs relating to poverty, community action and betterment, and racial understanding. The 1965 Summer issue of the *Alumni News* discussed the myriad organizations with which this school has been involved. The Job Corps, the Work Study Program, Project Head Start, Project Uplift, North Carolina Volunteers, Community Action Technicians, Professional Homemaker Program for Distressed Families were but a few mentioned. This involvement, in programs still operating or in new programs now emerging, continues with the administration offering effective resources whenever possible. One of the newest programs underway, for example, is Project Upward Bound. Through a special grant obtained by the University, Dr. Donald F. Allen of the Department of Sociology and Anthropology will assume responsibility for the direction and guidances of a group of "Upward Bound" students who will be admitted to the campus this fall. These are young people from particularly depressed — primarily Negro — backgrounds who can hopefully benefit from a heuristic experimental approach to higher education. In addition to programs of this nature, faculty members — individually or as teams — are actively encouraged through their research, writing, speaking, and/or community participation to offer leadership and specialized skills in solving the multi-faceted problems of deprived peoples.

Secondly, students at this and other universities throughout the country are now asking that, where possible, their courses and the teaching of these courses be made more relevant to the capricious problems of the world beyond the campus. Insofar as their requests are reasonable, the University is attempting to respond to this felt need. An account of just a few developments in this area should suffice. Under the direction of the new Dean of the School of Education, plans are underway to place students doing their practice teaching in schools with culturally disadvantaged children so that the needs, and the techniques for coping with the needs, of such youngsters, might be better understood. A year long course open to seniors directed by Dean Merib E. Mossman now provides personal involvement with the social concerns of the community. Field work is combined with class work, and students are getting first-hand experience in a wide variety of OEO, community action, and ghetto programs that will enable them to better understand the dilemma's of the poor, especially the Negro poor. In a somewhat different vein professors such as Dr. Robert M. Calhoun and Chancellor James S. Ferguson — in teaching American or Southern History — attempt to bring the Negro American into proper historical perspective, to give him his rightful place, so long "written out" of most textbooks or classes. Chairman Gilbert Carpenter of the Fine Arts Department has developed and is expanding a course to be offered on African Art. Students electing courses such as "Race and Culture Contacts" are introduced not only to the theoretical and empirical analyses of race relations, but are afforded a chance for meaningful dialogue in

informal settings on the off-campus with people of varied racial, ethnic, and religious backgrounds. Classes in anthropology, biology, geography, political science, plus other disciplines, are seeking to provide students with new insights into the complexities of race and belief systems and their relationship to the American institutional structure. Those students who elect to participate in the Honors Program are now being exposed to such topics as "Problems of the City" and "The Nature of Man in Contemporary Society." The University Administration is indeed sympathetic to the need for innovative curricula which will make coursework relevant to the times.

Finally, there are the student organizations and programs that receive the support of faculty and administration. During the past year students have sponsored a host of forums, symposia, and seminars on race relations, poverty, American domestic versus foreign policy, black power, and community involvement. The University Educational Symposium directed a two-day series on "The Individual and the Community" with speakers, discussion groups, and workshops geared to the most salient community issues. SCORE, a new student organization, sponsored meetings and discussions with all state gubernatorial candidates so that students might obtain their views on key issues. SCORE is now working with university officials on sug-

gested curriculum changes. The Interfaith Council held a year-long program of films, panel discussions, and meetings on race relations, open housing, needs of the city, etc., bringing in resource persons from throughout the community. DEGS (Depth Education Groups), an outgrowth of the National University Christian Movement, held provocative dialogue group meetings on the American race problem throughout the spring semester. Out of these groups has come a nucleus of concerned students now searching for ways to bring about much needed communication between their campus and those of Bennett College and A and T University. Students working with the Youth Educational Services — an OEO-sponsored group — organized with the cooperation of interested faculty the "Poor Professors Program." Residents of the slum areas of Greensboro and surrounding environs were invited to talk with students in a number of classes about ghetto life and problems. This is to be an ongoing project for next year. GUTS (Greensboro United Tutoring Service), begun in 1965, continues to cooperate with the public schools in providing tutoring services to under-achievers in neighborhoods where help is most needed. The Freshman Orientation Committee of student government, feeling the need to make college life immediately relevant to today's crucial concerns, is having all incoming freshmen read

Selected Reading List

Compiled by DR BURGESS

- ALLPORT, GOREON WILLARD, *The Nature of Prejudice*; Cambridge, Massachusetts: Addison-Wesley Publishing Co., 1954.
- CLARK, KENNETH B., *Dark Ghetto: Dilemmas of Social Power*, foreword by Gunnar Myrdal; New York: Harper & Row, 1965.
- DUNN, L. C., AND DOBZHANSKY, THOMAS, *Heredity, Race, and Society*, revised and enlarged edition; New York: New American Library, 1952.
- ELKINS, STALEY M., *Slavery: A Problem in American Institutional and Intellectual Life*, foreword by Nathan Glazer; Chicago: University of Chicago Press, 1963.
- GLAZER, NATHAN, AND MOYNIHAN, DANIEL PATRICK, *Beyond the Melting Pot: The Negroes, Puerto Ricans, Jews, Italians and Irish of New York City*; Cambridge, Massachusetts: M.I.T. 1963.
- KARDINER, ABRAM, AND OVESEY, LIONEL, *The Mark of Oppression: a Psychosocial Study of the American Negro*; New York: Norton, 1951.
- KILLIAN, LEWIS, AND GRIGG, CHARLES, *Racial Crisis in America: Leadership in Conflict*; Englewood Cliffs, N. J.: Prentice-Hall, 1964.
- LIEBOW, ELLIOTT, *Tally's Corner: A Study of Negro Street-corner Men*, foreword by Hylan Lewis; Boston: Little, Brown, 1967.
- MACIVER, ROBERT MORRISON, *The More Perfect Union: A Program for the Control of Inter-group Discrimination in the United States*, New York: Macmillan Co., 1948.
- McKINNEY, JOHN C., AND THOMPSON, EDGAR T., *The South in Continuity and Change*; Durham, N. C.: Duke University Press, 1965.
- MARSHALL, RAY, *The Negro Worker*; New York: Random House, 1967.
- MYRDAL, GUNNAR, *An American Dilemma: The Negro Problem and Modern Democracy* (with the assistance of Richard Sterner and Arnold Rose); 20th Anniversary edition, New York: Harper & Row, 1962, original date of publication, 1942.
- NATIONAL ADVISORY COMMISSION ON CIVIL DISORDERS ("Kerner" Report of the Commission), foreword by Tom Wicker; New York: Bantam Books, Inc., 1968.
- PETTIGREW, THOMAS F., *A Profile of the Negro American*; Princeton, N. J.: Van Nostrand, 1964.
- RAINVATER, LEE, AND YANCEY, WILLIAM L., *The Moynihan Report and The Politics of Controversy* (including full text of Daniel Patrick Moynihan's *The Negro Family: The Case For National Action*); Cambridge, Mass.: The M. I. T. Press, 1967.
- SILBERMAN, CHARLES E., *Crisis in Black and White*; New York: Random House, 1964.
- SIMPSON, GEORGE EATON, AND YINGER, J. MILTON, *Racial and Cultural Minorities: An Analysis of Prejudice and Discrimination*, third edition; New York: Harper & Row, 1965.
- THOMPSON, DANIEL CALBERT, *The Negro Leadership Class*; Englewood Cliffs, N. J.: Prentice-Hall, 1963.
- U. S. DEPARTMENT OF COMMERCE (Bureau of the Census, and Bureau of Labor Statistics), *Social and Economic Conditions of Negroes in the United States*, Current Population Report Series page 23, number 24, October, 1967; Washington, D. C.: Government Printing Office, 1967.
- WASKOW, ARTHUR I., *From Race Riot To Sit-In: 1919 and the 1960's*; Garden City, N. Y.: Doubleday and Co., Inc., 1966.
- YOUNG, WHITNEY M. JR., *To Be Equal*; New York: McGraw-Hill Book Co., 1964.

Michael Harrington's expose of poverty, *The Other America*. Faculty and alumni will lead discussion groups on this book during Orientation Week in mid-September, 1968. This is, of course, but a small representative sample of the kind of thing students, the most vital part of the university environment, have been doing.

The University at Greensboro, by providing a platform for the freedom of inquiry, for the discussion of dissenting views, and for the dissemination of new knowledge, should make you, her alumni, proud! Your Alumni Office — such an important part of this University — by devoting this issue of the *Alumni News* to the urgent problems of depressed minorities, also deserves your highest praise. We no longer have time to be concerned about "sticking our necks out" on such crucial issues, issues to which the University community *must* address itself. Hopefully, you, who have had the privilege of a higher education and who are now members of communities faced with critical problems, will want to gain a more realistic understanding of the issues so that you might contribute some of your talents to needed solutions.

The interview of Charles Dunn, Assistant to Governor Dan Moore, as reported in this issue by Betsy Marsh may suggest some ways in which you can help your community in a very personal way. The *Alumni News* editor, by asking that a selected reading list be included at the end of this article, is suggesting another way in which you might search for new insights on your own, or in conjunction with some community organization of which you are a part. Alumni, club, or church study groups might be a needed first step. In addition, there are organizations and associations in your communities that would welcome your help. The YWCA's in cities all over the United States are sponsoring special programs in hopes of bringing much needed understanding between Negroes and whites. The national officers of the American Association of University Women have indicated a desire to have local groups move ahead on problems of the urban ghettos. The national director of the American Home Economics Association is eager to have the members of that organization redirect their energies to minority group city life. The League of Women Voters could use your assistance in obtaining properly qualified public officials and in directing their attention to the need for progressive policies on these critical issues. Many churches are begging their members to support programs in racial understanding. And within your own community there are probably many other associations that need your help, or who can provide you with new directions in helping to alleviate the conflict we now face. Search them out.

Above all, face the fact that our outmoded prejudices, clichés, and stereotypes will no longer suffice, that our communities, our states, and our nation still discriminate — often blatantly — against Negroes. Our patronizing and condescending postures, our arrogance and/or ignorance of the past, will not see us through today's crisis. If we fail to grasp the urgency of the moment we may well incur not only "the wrath of this generation but the disdain of generations yet unborn." This is an age of redefinition in the drama of Negro-White relations. A country whose citizens — all its citizens — can live in harmony, with full equality of rights and privileges rather than with a sense of total and permanent alienation, is precisely what our present racial crisis is about. □

*There is widespread evidence the
American conscience is asking
more insistently than ever*

"WHAT CAN I DO?"

*Governor's Aide Charles Dunn provides some
suggestions in an interview.*

by BETSY MARSH '51

THIS is the summer of realism. The year of realism. By the Chinese calendar, it may be the year of the monkey, but by the American calendar it could be the year of the monkey on our back, if we don't learn to help with the problems of the black ghetto. The violent death this year of Martin Luther King; the presence in our nation's capital, until recently, of the very shantytown that is a non-violent plea for help for the blacks; these have been daily reminders that no thinking, no educated woman can bury her head in the sand and say she is unaware of the cry for help.

Caught up in attitudes that have been with us a long time, we tend to theorize: "Why can't they help themselves." "We don't ask for a handout or a helping hand." And yet this can be a slightly dangerous form of white racism. The fact is that every alumni can look back and see folks who helped him get there: parents, teachers or both. These are attitudes based not on hatred but on fear and misunderstanding. They cannot be overlooked.

For the Kerner report on racial violence places the blame for the horror of the summer of 1967 on white racism. It's in these areas that we need to examine the question.

Of the April disturbances, Charles Dunn, aide to Governor Dan K. Moore, said: "There's really a mistrust right now that needs to be broken down." According to Dunn,

If the county's race problem is curable, the cure probably will be found in a lot of little efforts by a lot of people.

these are the facts: Of the five million North Carolinians, only an estimated 5,000 were involved in the April disturbances, only 1,800 of those were arrested, and about 1,300 of those arrested were for curfew violations. "As many, or more, white people," adds Dunn, "were picked up for curfew violations as negroes." This does not support the general feeling of mistrust that exists, but it does point to the kind of misunderstanding extant.

It is a misunderstanding that does not exist with one UNC-G alumnae, who has found herself dramatically and significantly involved only recently helping negroes to help themselves. She is a paid volunteer.

Mrs. Glenda Noble Johnson '58 was the first white person tapped to tutor an innovative program in Wake County that hopes to dignify the role of, and to elevate the standards and salaries of, domestics there. Initiated through efforts of influential Negro and white women in the community, Household Assistance, Inc., conducted a ten-week course five mornings a week for Negroes who then spent afternoons as apprentices in Raleigh homes. The course was taught by Mrs. Johnson.

A graduate home economist, Mrs. Johnson looks back on the ten weeks as a remarkable experience in human relations. She remarked on the women's professional attitudes. "Here are women who want to better themselves, who are anxious to learn, to improve themselves, to grow." Some of these women walked as much as two miles each way in order to attend the daily sessions concerned with all phases of home and child care. Upon graduation each was offered a better job than she had before.

A busy wife and mother, Mrs. Johnson will not have time to teach another course, but Household Assistance, an ingenious answer to educating negroes to better employment opportunities, will continue the course an opportunity for another college alumnus somewhere.

The personal touch often eliminates barriers between the races.

A Raleigh career woman in her thirties has found that the person-to-person contact has broken down many old concepts. She is a privileged person, who attended the "right" schools, made her debut, lived in an old accepted neighborhood, and had always considered herself a responsible citizen. Her only exposure to "blacks" was the Negro cook in her mother's kitchen. Creeping change in the real estate of the neighborhood brought negroes within two blocks of her house. As a volunteer for a fund-drive solicitation, she found herself ringing some of their door-bells. Somehow she found it necessary to make follow-up calls, and in this period she got to listen to some of these people.

"I was appalled and stunned at their concern over the riots, at their responsibility to their own. I think there has been a change of heart on both sides, theirs and mine." She now is doing volunteer work for a doubly-disadvantaged group; the Negro blind.

Around the country, other educated women are taking imaginative approaches to this problem. Here are some examples of how they are using college training in communications, in welfare, in dietetics, to help those who need it most. Every community offers some such opportunities.

In one town, they went to mass media to relieve mistrust. Television coverage of riots had been blamed for fostering frustration in the ghettos. This group organized a regular weekly TV presentation designed to bridge the existing gap between black and white communities. More than 100 members volunteered to work on the project which promises to use all available resources, agencies, organizations, employers and others who can help ghetto residents find the answers to their immediate needs.

In the town of New Bern, the Craven County Welfare Department placed volunteers in certain areas, thus freeing welfare workers to do other jobs. Volunteers were positioned primarily in "satellite" roles. "Satellite" agencies, initiated by the department and then left to their own management, undoubtedly alleviate the problem of constant supervision: In Craven, one of the successful examples has been a playschool for physically and-or mentally-handicapped children, initiated by a Craven County Welfare Department supervisor.

In another town, a two-day Job Fair was staged in which 1,047 negro youths were hired by 216 companies. Job Fair was aimed at employing disadvantaged youths between the ages of 16 and 22. The city created some of the jobs; a woman's group, seeing a need for a wider variety of job opportunities, contacted hospitals, day-care centers, child guidance centers and neighborhood centers to round up 40 more jobs.

There are many other areas: a tutoring service, to prepare youngsters for the community colleges; clothes for the teen-age girls who have become high school drop-outs because they're too embarrassed to appear at school in what they have; food preparation courses for the thousands of families who can't even read the instructions accompanying their commodity foods because they're illiterate.

"We have hungry people in this state," says Dunn, "people suffering from malnutrition: people who don't know how to eat, people on welfare who get stuff they don't know what to do with, parents who take their welfare check and buy two crates of cokes instead of milk for the children, people who GET written directions for preparing food and can't understand them."

There is a poignancy to Dunn's summation, "I would hate to feel that another Ernest Hemingway, a scientist, or a physician might have come out of the ghetto, if only someone had given him a helping hand."

University alumni could provide those helping hands.

Tension and Conflict

Beauty and Hope

Mary and Don Bobb did not flee during the rioting but chose to remain, the only white family in Matete. Now in Springfield, Virginia, after 14 years in the Congo, Mary Bobb sees many parallels between their problems and ours.

IT was January, 1959, in Leopoldville, capital of the Belgian Congo. A frustrated political rally had exploded into city-wide demonstrations against the white man. White men were beaten, a few killed. Africans were shot in ferocious retaliation, and many died. There was one white family living in Matete, the African housing development in Leopoldville. Rocks rained that night on their apartment, rocks that fell like bombs on the corrugated metal roof. But the family did not leave. They lit their kerosene lamps instead, and opened their doors.

The family was the Reverend and Mrs. Donald Bobb, missionaries of the Presbyterian Church, and their four children. "You showed faith in us," an African said gratefully when they did not flee that Sunday night. The faith was reflected a thousands times in the following years as the Bobb family remained, the only white family left after the violence of 1960.

Don Bobb, the son and grandson of Presbyterian ministers, and Mary met in 1947 when he was at Union Seminary, Richmond, Virginia, and she was attending a layworkers' school after graduation from the University at Greensboro, then Woman's College. They were married the next year and finished their schooling together in 1950. They served first at Elkins, West Virginia, operating four churches in the mountain mining area for a year until, for health reasons, they moved to Socorro, New Mexico.

It was in New Mexico they received word of their assignment to the Congo. In 1953 they left for Brussels for a one-year training course required of all missionaries bound for the Belgian Congo. A year later they were in the mission field, in the Kasai area of the Congo, in the bush, remote, lonely, and dissatisfying. They lived in the

mission compound and felt cut off from the Africans they had come to serve. It was the same frustration for them in 1957 when they were assigned to Leopoldville and found themselves commuting from the European quarter to work among the Africans. Finally, in August of 1958, they moved into a two-story section of an African housing project in Matete. A few Roman Catholic priests had preceded them, but they were the first white family to move into the area.

Mary and Don Bobb led 200 youth in costumed folk dancing in Leopoldville on Independence Day in 1960. Joy was short-lived as the army mutinied a few days later. Ruthie Bobb, then 6, is seen in the foreground.



They might not be working there today if they had not missed a turn in the road on the fateful Sunday when the riots came. They had been out with the children for a drive in the country. So were hundreds of other Europeans, who were caught as they returned, dragged from their cars, and beaten by the angry mobs. But Don Bobb missed the turn and had to double around on a back road to get home. He and his family knew nothing of the riots as they drove up to their apartment to the usual screeching of the phonograph in the bar across the street. They could not see the glow in the sky where the mob was burning the Roman Catholic school in Leopoldville, or the sparks from a gasoline station ignited by the mob. Then friends from the city called to warn them of the trouble. After the children were asleep, the voices at the bar swelled and became angrier; a crowd gathered at the bus stop beside their home; they could hear the word *indépendance* repeated and repeated, Word spread, too, that white people lived in the corner apartment. The crowd moved toward the house. Rocks began falling on the roof; not against the windows, not against their car, but thudding ominously on the roof. The children, accustomed to the shrill phonograph, slept on. The mother and father went downstairs, lighted the kerosene lanterns, and opened wide the doors to their home.

SOMEHOW that symbol of courage and faith, the opened doors, must have affected the mob. It stayed around the house, milling back and forth, and the rocks continued to thunder on the roof. But no one pushed open the screens or harmed the people inside. "It was enough to scare us to death," Mrs. Bobb said. "But the children slept through it.



The Bobb family in 1966 are, standing, left to right: Benny, 16, Scott, 18, who just graduated from Choate School and will enroll in Princeton in the fall, and Robin, 15; and seated: Tommie, 8, whom the Bobbs adopted after the death of his African mother in childbirth, Mary, Don and Ruthie, 14.

We sat up all night, trying to drink coffee, but it wouldn't go down."

At dawn the wife of an African pastor arrived. And then African friends from all over Matete started to drop by. An old woman brought her greatest treasure, four fresh eggs, for the family. "The coming of those friends, that was the most wonderful thing to us," Mrs. Bobb remembered. "That first day a lot of people thought the riots might become a real revolution with black against white, but none of our friends were afraid to come and see us."

The Belgian police pulled up later in the morning to evacuate the white family, but the Bobbs elected to stay on. They had asked an African friend what to do. "Don't lose confidence in us," he replied.

The police returned again to evacuate them, and again they said they would stay. They were now the only white people left in Matete. At evening three Africans, one a church elder, arrived at the front door. "We are going to sleep here tonight," they said. There were no rocks that night.

By the next day, food was running short in Matete. The stores had been forced to close, and the African market could not open under military restrictions. Fortunately, Mary Bobb had done her week's marketing. She took everything she had and started baking bread for the neighborhood. More and more friends and neighbors gathered in the living room. Many of them were weeping. They had dreamed of independence and freedom, but they had not wanted the violence. "We are not all like that," they said of the men who threw the rocks and burned the buildings.

For two weeks Mary never left the house, and Don left only in emergencies to take sick people to the hospital. They did not want anyone to think that they were moving away. They had learned how important it was to the majority of Africans that this white family had had confidence and had stayed. They did not want even a trip to the market to be misunderstood.

THEIR act of confidence in remaining that night was remembered in the years that followed. Their home became a crossroads of Protestant activity in Matete. At all hours of the day and night Africans came and went: a woman's group for Mary Bobb on their way to comfort a mother who had just lost her baby; an African pastor for the advice of Don Bobb on a meeting planned to bring together two feuding tribal groups; young people to sing and pray around the upright piano in the living room. The Bobb children came and went, joining in some of the activity, carrying out a family chore here and there, unconcerned that theirs were the only white faces around.

In addition to the Africans who came for help and friendship, others stayed within the Bobb home. A teen-age brother and sister lived with them for six months when discipline problems upset the youngsters' family. A young student shared the house for a time. And there was Tommy,

the year-old African baby, handed to them by a desperate father after the mother died in childbirth.

As Mary and Don Bobb remained in Leopoldville, now called Kinshasha, they recognized new needs in the changing country. In January, 1964, there were 100,000 youth out of school and unemployed in Kinshasha. It was to answer the needs of these youth that Don and Mary joined Senator Isaac Kalenji, son of a pastor and former president of the Congo Senate, in founding *Carrefour des Jeunes* (Crossroads for Youth), a sort of Boys' Town in the Congo. By the summer of 1965, the work of *Carrefour* had grown to such an extent that the Bobbs felt it necessary to resign as missionaries to devote full time, without salary or personal income, to the project. The influence of *Carrefour* spread. Today it consists of a training center for youth leaders, a model youth center (two acres with a library, recreation area, and garden), an orphan's home, a workshop (for sewing, embroidery, handicraft, cabinet making, and electrical appliance repair), a 500-acre farm 50 miles from Kinshasha, and a study center in the heart of the city.

TODAY, after more than a decade in the Congo, Mary and Don Bobb have returned to the United States, Don to serve as minister at Grace Methodist Church in Springfield, Virginia. Mary arrived in early June just in time for their son's graduation from Choate School. After a summer in Springfield, Mary will return in the fall for a short time to train her replacement as administrative assistant for Ford Foundation in youth work.

Mary can see many parallels between the problems facing urban America and urban, industrialized Africa. "Over-populated city areas, juvenile delinquency caused by lack of schooling and jobs for youth, and all of the ills of so-called 'modern civilization' are evident here as well as in the Congo," Mary observed, "But with one difference. I did not sense the deep-seated racial struggle in the Congo which I find in my own country. Basically, the Congolese are not racists. They judge a man for what he is rather than the color of his skin. There may be tribal, cultural and class struggles, but not racial. Just witness the vast number of whites who live in the Congo today and enjoy the friendship and the confidence of Congolese, despite the economic exploitation from which the Congo has suffered."

Mary regrets that the only aspect of the Congo which makes the headlines are the rebellions and the *coups d'etat*, not the fantastic beauty of the country with its untapped and unlimited resources, friendly people with a great future when they have learned to manage their affairs. "But America is also an enigma to most Congolese," she says. "They constantly comment on the paradoxes of our society which on the one hand promotes the cause of free African nations — encouraging independence, yet using her influence and power, either directly or indirectly, to direct internal affairs. The racial issue continually baffles them. We often are asked, Why do missionaries, Peace Corps men and philanthropists come to Black Africa proclaiming love and brotherhood when they do not love their black brother

in their own country. But thinking, intelligent Congolese are much aware of the strides the United States has made in a few years and identify with her in her social and industrial revolution. They also are impressed with the number of young people who work their way through school. This is a challenge to them who have tended to feel that the government or the mission or the 'world' owes them a living." The Congo is still a land of trial and error, for it is imperative that we, together with our Congolese co-laborers, come up with a truly African program, a uniquely African society, administration and government."

How did they get Congo youth to respond to their program? "Through music and dancing, first of all," Mary said. "Both my husband and I enjoyed translating and teaching many American folk songs, especially Negro spirituals which Congolese love to sing. In turn, it was fascinating to discover authentic indigenous music, sometimes adapting and helping promising Congolese musicians to set old tunes and motifs into modern vernacular. Next were manual arts and crafts. Congolese are great craftsmen and artisans. What they may lack in scientific skills, they make up for in the arts. They also excel in the linguistic fields, readily picking up many dialects and languages. I also believe they have keen insight into human personalities, and spiritual discernment too.

"Without wishing to sound like a 'pollyana,' I would venture to say that the Congo in general and *Carrefour* in particular is an example of how different races, creeds and ideologies can live and work together when there is a sincere desire to do so and when motivated in a positive way."



Mary Bobb directed the International Chorus, shown above, in an African dramatization of the Easter story, presented with music in Kinshasha City Auditorium. The Chorus, which Mary organized and directed, was invited to sing at many functions, such as United Nations Day, and presented concerts during Christmas and on other religious holidays.

The Mental Barrier

ALICE SAWYER COOPER '15

Alice Sawyer Cooper, who now lives in Florida, volunteered to write the following article in which she focuses the lens of fact on some myths concerning Black and White.

LIKE most Southerners, I grew up believing that there were two races, one white and one black, but I did not wholly accept the belief that we whites were a superior race and that the blacks were naturally inferior. On the contrary, in the home of my uncle, Governor Daniel L. Russell, where I grew up, I absorbed the idea, unusual at that time, that all the races are equal before the law, in the light of reason, and in the eyes of God. This belief, and the fact that we were Republicans, has led me after many years to change my early acceptance of the gulf between black and white. A member of a hated and harried minority (and that is what Republicans were in those days in eastern North Carolina) learns to question the ordinary assumptions and to stick to what she sees is true, though in this case it has taken me over half a century to untangle my thinking on the race question.

During the last decade when racial conflict has become a matter of national concern, my feeling for justice has led me to see that one of the handicaps imposed on Negroes is the fact that the words used to describe the races most commonly are weighted heavily against them. In the dictionary the secondary meanings of *white* are all favorable while those of *black* are bad. Primarily, white signifies the color of snow, but other meanings are light, bright, fortunate, favorite, honest, and the opposite of black. The color of soot or coal is the first definition of black, but secondary meanings are unclean, foul, dark, dismal, cruel, menacing, destitute of morality and goodness, dishonorable, and so on. It is no wonder that Negroes say that our society makes them feel worthless. As a Negro friend has written me: "The psychological injury dealt by the meaning of the word black is probably the main reason for our late development of race pride. We have been led to believe that anything black could not be as good as white. Therefore, we have taught ourselves to look on anything Negroid as bad or inferior."

How has it come about that such opposite connotations have been fixed on two words denoting two colors? After puzzling over this for some time, I wrote to Dr. Mario Pei of Columbia University, a wellknown authority on linguistics, and asked if he could throw any light on the problem. Luckily, he had written an article on color symbolism and generously gave me the benefit of his research. He replied: "As for the connotations attached to

black and white I suppose they originate with sunlight and darkness. . . . All the favorable connotations attached to white and all the unfavorable ones attached to black appear in classical literature. . . . Medieval literatures are filled with white as applied to people (*blond* is extolled in one Old French poem as the color of the best people), while black also applied to skin color as far back as Anglo-Saxon; but black seems to have had more precisely the meaning of swarthy. . . ." He further notes that there are other cultures in which the symbolism of black and white are different, were reversed.

Historical Significance

Since Europeans for thousands of years have considered white good and black bad, so it must be that unique conditions in the history of the peoples now living in Europe caused this difference. Perhaps the long period of cold over Europe during the glacial ages, when our primitive ancestors struggled to survive, led them to regard the sun and its warmth as their source of life. The favorable values attached to "light, bright, and white" undoubtedly arose from their relationship to the sun since they express varied aspects of its effects. Besides its warmth, the sun enabled early man to become a match for his animal enemies whose eyes could see in the darkness. Accordingly, men grew to think of darkness or blackness as malign, treacherous, evil. To this day in warfare an attack by night is considered treacherous. And children still are afraid of what may lurk in the dark. Another value is seen in early man's use of "bright" to describe an intelligent person and of "light" to signify understanding.

Man's dependence on the sun for warmth, sustenance, and safety naturally led to sun worship, the practice of which is attested by prehistoric rock carvings in northern Europe. A later form arose in Persia where Zoroaster taught a dualistic religion with Ormazd, the spirit of light, personifying good, and Ahriman, the spirit of darkness, representing evil. From Persia the influence of this religion spread westward and is evident in the biblical account of the creation: "And God saw the light, that it was good, and God divided the light from the darkness."

The use of white as a racial label is first noted in literature in 1604, according to Dr. Pei. During the previous half century the English for the first time explored the coasts of Africa and America and encountered entire peoples different from themselves. It was necessary to find words to describe them, so they called some "blacks" and others "redskins." To describe themselves, they picked out the most flattering word they could find, "white,"

though in arbitrarily using this word they lumped into their white race many who were black (according to their former use of the word to describe a swarthy person). By coincidence, this was only a few years before the King

Biblical Implications

James version of the Bible first made the English people widely acquainted with its thought. Thus they read in their highest moral authority, the Bible that light was good and that God has separated the light from the darkness. By a further coincidence, this was also the period when the English settlers in America first acquired Negro slaves (1619) and then the practical evils of the usage of black and white became evident; for their self-designation of white gave the English a false belief in their mental and moral superiority and in the inferiority of the blacks in intelligence and character, a belief that lasted in the face of all the crying wrongs of slavery and flourishes to this day in spite of all the evidence both scientific and living to the contrary.

Unjust as this is and injurious to the Negroes' fair place in our society, the injury extends to the whole country. The black and white racial tags create a feeling that the two races are opposites and split us into two camps, "as different as black and white," as the old saw goes. The races are most emphatically not opposites but simply different in some ways while alike in many, many others. In regard to pigmentation, all of the human race is colored, because we are all various shades of flesh color, from the light tones of northerners bleached by scanty sunshine for millennia to the dark tones of those who have lived for generations under tropical suns. The paradox here is that it is the Negroes who are the true children of the sun, yet we value the word "white" so highly because it is the color of sunlight.

As we recognize the evil psychological effects of the black and white misnomer, we need to re-educate ourselves on these fundamental points: that the description of our race as white was never accurate and that there are now no separate races in the United States. After living

Re-Education: A Vital Need

together in America for three and a half centuries, the races have become so mixed that anthropologists estimate that between 60 and 80 percent of the Negroes have Caucasian blood and many are more of European than African descent. During all this time we have believed in and practised the ideology of white superiority and domination and of Negro inferiority and submission, and all this time miscegenation has taken place on a scale

whose consequences we have yet to face. The segregationists are not troubled by this but simply move their barriers over to exclude from their pure race anyone with a trace of black blood — if they can trace it. Actually, many fair-skinned Negroes leave the black community, according to the Bureau of Census, and disappear from its records by moving to some distant section where they can take up a new life, a life of full acceptance in our society, which only those of European descent can obtain. I can recall five people I have known in the South, from high school days on, who, because of families and backgrounds, are considered white, yet each has strongly Negroid facial characteristics. Four out of five of these people are unusually fine and capable.

How far back our mixing goes is only guesswork. Carthaginians traded with what is now England some two and a half millennia ago. Roman Legions, composed of men from all over the Empire, including North Africa, were stationed in England 1,400 years ago. For centuries English ports have been visited by sailors from Africa and Asia, as is true of our ports since colonial days.

Once one has accepted the import of these facts and given up the delusion of belonging to a superior pure "white" race, then one can learn to think of oneself as simply a member of the human race. To change attitudes as deep-rooted as the ones felt about race, a matter almost of personal identity, may be difficult, but it is not as hard or as painful as it will be to change our whole way of life, and that is what will inevitably happen if we allow the present race conflict to continue. Already our big cities are living in fear; fear keeps people home nights, restricts travel, makes people keep guns at hand and put triple locks on their doors. Soon we will have iron bars on our windows like the South Africans. America will forget it once had a dream and become just another police state.

Unless we can build racial harmony, our old confident free life will go. The first necessary step toward this goal, according to the report of the Kerner Commission, is to change our racial attitudes, and that means to purge ourselves of our feeling of superiority. This can hardly be done unless we recognize that we are not, and never have been, a "white" race in any true sense of the term.

As alumnae of an institution founded upon a belief in the power of education, it is up to each of us to do what we can to see that children in our schools are taught the truth about the race question instead of antiquated prejudices. Text books should be revised to omit the divisive words black and white as race labels, and all parts of our society should be given honest credit for their achievements.

Summer Saturday

by MARGARET COIT '41

The following story appeared in the summer issue of **CORADDI** in 1940. The talent that later brought the author the Pulitzer Prize is evident on these pages.

PA AND I live in Bushrod County, Georgia. Bushrod County is a big county, and there ain't many towns in it. We live down in the Southern part near the Alabama border. The land is very flat there, and the pine trees are tall and black, and only have branches at the top. Pa grows cotton, but he owns his own land, and so he raises vegetables, too. Every Saturday morning in summer we hitch the mule to the cart, and drive into Clayburn, the county seat.

Whenever I come to Clayburn, I always think what a good name it is for the town. The streets are so red that they just burn your eyes to look at 'em. All the streets run one way, and the avenues the other; and they're all numbered. There's a high bell-tower, made of gray, unpainted wood in front of Mr. Burks hardware store. Whenever there's a fire, somebody rings the bell; five strokes, then six, maybe, meanin' that the fire's at 5th Street and 6th Avenue.

Pa and I drove up 1st Street, and there was hardly anybody there. That was funny for a Saturday. On the last step of the square, sandstone courthouse with the flat roof were two white men in overalls. They didn't move when we went by, and their heads was hangin' on their chests. I reckon they was asleep. There wasn't a nigger in sight, not a single nigger. It didn't seem natural.

Pa left me with the wagon while he took the vegetables into the market. He was gone a long time. I almost went to sleep. After a while, Pa came back, and we drove on to Mr. Burks' hardware store.

We tied the mule to the hitching post. Mr. Burks stood in the doorway, looking just the same as always. He's a big, fat man, and he wears a black silk flowing tie like a Senator. He hasn't got no hair at all, and his face is always red and smiling. Even when he scowls, his lips turn up at the corners.

It was cool and dark in his store, and there wasn't nobody in there except him and us. He slapped Pa on the back, and said he sure was glad to see us. Then he went around to his chair behind the counter and put his feet up on the wood top. Pa sat down on a barrel beside him and pulled out his tin of chewing tobacco. Mr. Burks took a big wad. He used to live down near Pa until he lost his land. He wouldn't become a tenant, so he came to Clayburn and opened a hardware store.

I walked around, and then I went to the back to see if he'd gotten any new knives, and he had, a long blade kind, with silver around the black handles. Mr. Burks and Pa was talking, and he told Pa that sure was a nice corn crop he was raisin' and how much did he expect to get to the acre, and Pa said he reckoned about twenty gallons.

Outside in the street I heard a light wind, and it began to rise and rise. It sounded like the tail of that hurricane

that blew up from Mobile last year, and swished off some of the pine heads. Then I could hear the sounds of feet, booted feet, slapping against the clay road outside. The wind sound grew louder, only it wasn't wind, just the wind that hundreds of folks make, running. I hurried to the door and looked out.

The whole street, the whole length of the street, was jammed full of people. You couldn't step out. Men, women, and children were squeezed right against the walls of the buildings. And still, I didn't see a nigger.

Pa put his warm, heavy hand on my shoulder and looked out, and then looked back at Mr. Burks and asked him what was happening, and Mr. Burks said he reckoned they was gettin' ready to lynch the niggers. And Pa said what niggers, and Mr. Burks said them niggers that attacked that white woman about ten miles out of town on Monday. Pa said he hadn't heard. Mr. Burks said one of the niggers had confessed, and the other one hadn't.

The crowd was still. Nobody said a word nor made a sound. We couldn't see nothin', so Mr. Burks said why didn't we go upstairs. We went upstairs, and into a long, hot room under the eaves, without any furniture in it. There was a window at each end. Pa was all wet by the time we got to the window. Mr. Burks walked ahead of us and opened the window and we all stood at it looking down into the street.

I never saw so many people in my life, except the time when Gene Talmadge in his red galluses was running for Senator and spoke at a rally out to the ball field. The Ledyard boys, Joe and Lin, were standing in a doorway across the street, and they weren't wearing their straw hats, although the sun was hot. Old man Whitlow was leaning up against the side of the bell-tower, his short, tobacco-yeller beard waving a bit in the breeze. The only sound I could hear in that whole crowd was Mr. Whitlow's knife scraping against a piece of wood. He never does nothing but whittle anyhow; he's the laziest white man I ever did see. There were people crowding the court-house windows up the street, but nobody was looking out the upstairs windows in the rest of the buildings across the street, because all the buildings had false fronts.

Pretty soon Mr. Forest climbed out on the upstairs railing of the bell-tower. Mr. Forest is the base-ball umpire. He's a little bit of a man, real skinny, and he has a big, black mustache. He wasn't wearing any shirt when he climbed out, and his chest and back was gleaming like Mr. Burks' head. He had a thick grass rope in his hands. He fastened it around one of the big roof posts, and tied a noose, and threw the rope over the side. In a minute he threw over another rope just like the first, and then he came down.

All at once the crowd parted. The people began to shrink back against the sides of the buildings. Six men came leading the two niggers by ropes tied around their hands. Roak Stephens in his white shirt walked behind one of them, and he had his pistol pushed into the nigger's back. Both niggers was wearing overalls.

One of the niggers was almost white. His skin was yellowish like the face of the Chinaman I saw the time I went to Savannah on an excursion to Tybee Beach. His eyes were blue and glittered when he looked up towards us. Mr. Burks said that was the nigger who'd confessed, and that Mr. Doore, who owns the big tenant plantation up near us, was his father. This nigger was hollering and whimpering and wiggling, but the other one, who was



black as a swamp bottom, kept still. He held his head up high and didn't move.

The men pushed the niggers under the ropes which were swaying a little in the breeze. Joe and another man reached up and pushed the niggers' heads into the nooses. Then all the heads of the crowd turned upward, and their faces looked like flat, white poker chips scattered on a table. Three tall men were standing in the bell-tower now, and their fat, muscular arms reached out and pulled at the yellow nigger's rope. Everyone was quiet. The light nigger gave one yell, and then a choking sound, and he writhed and kicked his legs above the heads of the silent crowd as he swung up into the still air.

Mr. Burks and Pa, one on each side of me, pushed against my body, and we stuck together. We leaned forward. We watched the other nigger go up, but he didn't make any sound and didn't move, just hung there, black and still, with his head on his chest like he was asleep.

The quiet crowd swayed a little. Mrs. Whitlow lifted her new tow-headed baby high in the air to see and then jerked it back as a shot snapped through the air. Every man in that crowd had a pistol, and the bullets sounded like fire-crackers you set off on Christmas day. The men filled the niggers with holes, and the blood ran out, so the hanging bodies were red all over, with little dark splotches underneath.

After a while the three fat men in the bell-tower let the niggers down, and the crowd swooped onto them like buzzards. We all went down-stairs and outside and elbowed through the crowd. Roak Stephens and Mr. Forest were cutting up the ropes and overalls and giving away pieces for souvenirs. I got a little piece of rope from off the yellow nigger, and it was red and wet and warm.

Pa and me and Mr. Burks began to move with the crowd along the street. It was already afternoon. The crowd was thinner now. Roak Stephens dashed through on his black horse. The red dust blew up into our eyes, and some of it floated onto Pa's hair, where it didn't show no more. Pa's a big man, and he's got hair red as the clay in the corn-fields when it's fresh-plowed and there's been rain in the night.

At the end of 1st Street was the ball-field. There were two sections of bleachers built on cement steps. The ticket office was between the benches with a red path winding around each side of it.

Pa and I went inside and climbed the steps almost up to the top row. A nigger boy began to walk along between the seats. He was walking stiff; his smooth black face looked like it was dusted all over with white chalk. Yet he hollered, "Ice cold drinks, ice cold drinks," same as always. His white jacket was all stained dark along the strap of his drink kit that was slung over his shoulder and back.

The teams, ours in the gray striped uniforms, Cross-

way's in white, now ran out on the green field. I hadn't seen any of the boys before; they hadn't been playing and practising out front like they usually do. Mr. Forest blew his whistle. A bat cracked against a ball.

I wasn't looking at the game. Mr. Ledyard and Joe and Lin were sitting a couple of rows down front, and they were all licked up and howling like fury. I could see their blue overall legs hanging down, with the dried, red clay all around the bottoms of the trousers and caked on their big feet. Next to them was old man Whitlow, waving a whiskey bottle over his dirty head.

It was a good game, I reckon, but awful close, and the umpire had to make a final decision. He hollered it through a paper amplifier, that Crossways had won the game. Mr. Forest is an awful polite man.

Well, a sort of murmuring went over the crowd. Joe Ledyard wove to his feet. I could see a little piece of yellow rope hanging from the strap of his overalls. He lifted his shotgun, and with a shaking, red hand fired it into the air. He shouted:

"Let's lynch him."

Well, a hollering boomed out of the crowd, and the wind started again as the folks began to run down the steps and towards the field. Mr. Forest jumped off the little square platform near the gate and scurried toward the ticket office. He was out in the street running like a rabbit towards the sheriff's house, for the doors was broken off the jail. I saw Roak Stephens' black head rise over the top of the running crowd and his pistol snapped. Three or four pistols sounded now, and the bullets kicked up flying dust that hid Mr. Forest's feet. He ran up the steps of the sheriff's new, two-story, brown-stone house. Mrs. Leiber already had the door open. I heard it slam after Mr. Forest had darted in. I reckon she locked him in the cellar for protection, because that's where Mr. Leiber puts prisoners when the jail's out of order. Old man Whitlow and three other poor-white tenants knocked on Mrs. Leiber's door and cussed, but she never did come out. A rock struck the door. After a while everybody began to go away.

"Let's get the mule and go home," Pa said. He reached for my hand, and stopped.

"What's that you got in your hand?" he said.

"Nothing," I said.

"Let's see it," Pa said.

I opened my hand. The little piece of rope was stiff, and it wasn't red any longer; it was rusty like the iron on our well bucket.

"Throw it away," Pa said.

"But Pa —"

"Throw it away," Pa said, and his lips became a tight blue line. I stood still a moment, rolling the rope between my fingers. Then I threw it into the ditch where I couldn't see it any more. □

Historic Bell Enshrined Again

VIRGINIA TERRELL LATHROP '23

TRADITION has taken tangible form at the University at Greensboro in the old bronze bell, recently enshrined in a contemporary arch in "Anniversary Plaza," site of the Charles Duncan McIver home. The old bell, in early years referred to as the "farm bell," was rung on the opening of the State Normal and Industrial School, October 5, 1892, to summon the students to the first convocation or "chapel." Having served for more than half a century in four different locations on the campus and through five changes of institutional name, to awaken students in the morning, to call them to Chapel and to meals, to warn them of danger, and to invite them to celebrations, the bell will now hang in the brick arch, a tie between the old Normal School, the first institution of higher learning established by the state for "females," and the present full-fledge co-educational University.

Anniversary Plaza is at the corner of Spring Garden Street and College Avenue where the home of the McIvers was built in 1891, one of the three original buildings on the campus. When the house was torn down in 1950, following the death of Mrs. McIver, the lot was planted in grass and shrubbery. Now, landscaped and encircled on three sides by pre-cast stone benches and shrubbery, the Plaza has as its focal point, with brick paths leading to it, the Old Bell Arch, designed by Charles O. Bell, University Grounds Superintendent. The Plaza commemorates both the McIver family and the student bodies of the past 75 years. It is a gift of the student body of 1967-68, on the occasion of the 75th anniversary.

Not only poets respond to the sound of bells. University alumni, thousands and thousands of them, recall the tones of the College bell, changing with the emotions of the ringer, pealing demandingly for reveille and meals, joyfully for celebrations, and thundering the alarm when fire destroyed the first dormitory. They will see it come to its final and appropriate resting place with affection, appreciation and nostalgia.

The first record of a dramatic use of the bell was on February 26, 1897, when the *Greensboro Record* reported the students' celebration of the appropriation by the General Assembly of \$25,000, an increase of \$12,500 over the previous biennium. "There were many glad hearts at the Normal and Industrial School yesterday," the *Record* said. "When the telegram was received from Raleigh announc-

ing the passage of the bill to increase the appropriation to the institution, a hundred or more young ladies started for the Normal bell to ring out the glad tidings.

"The young lady who first reached the bell, in the exuberance of her spirits, pulled the rope off the wheel, but this incident did not deter her desire. In an instant the ladder was scaled in a manner which would have done credit to a North Carolina fireman, the rope was replaced, and for an hour or more joy reigned unconfined."

THE bell's finest hour came in the early dawn of January 21, 1904. At 3:45 fire was discovered by Carrie Lilly, a student, in Old Brick Dormitory. The building was completely destroyed, but because of the heroism of one student in particular and the orderly evacuation of the others, not one was injured, though 125 lost their possessions.

It was Josephine Scott, of Alamance County, awakened by the cries of "Fire" that cold rainy morning, who ran from the building to the "farm bell" (as it was designated by Bessie Heath McDaniel of Roxboro, the student who recalled and wrote the story this spring in a letter to Mrs. Julius I. Foust). She rang it long and hard until everyone was apprised of the danger and reached safety. Her letter, extolling the heroism of Josephine, was read by Chancellor James S. Ferguson at the Commencement Alumni luncheon June 1.

"One of the students," Miss Daniel wrote, "was Josephine Scott, of Alamance county, (who) ran downstairs, and rang the 'farm bell' which was used to call us to meals from all over the campus. This bell was mounted on four posts in the 'backyard' of 'Old Brick,' and that frame had diagonal strips nailed on all four sides, reach-

Josephine Scott Hudson, left, "the girl who rang the bell" in 1904, is shown with her niece, Jessie Rae Osborne Scott '51, at a recent democratic rally in Raleigh.



STUDENT ANNIVERSARY PLAZA

A gift from the Student Body on the 75th Anniversary of the University. The Plaza is built on the original McIver home site and features the original school bell.

—October 16, 1967.



ing near the top of the frame. Josephine's energetic pulling of the rope broke it in two pretty soon after she started ringing the bell. So, like a good country girl, she climbed the lattice to the top and got up there and rang the bell with her hands until all . . . students and some members of the administration (including Miss Sue May Kirkland) were safely out the doors.

"Josephine Scott contracted a deep cold," Miss Daniel's letter continued, "and was sick for many months. . . . I am sure she did not get her diploma with the Class of 1905". Now Mrs. Cassius Rex Hudson, of Raleigh, Josephine Scott, the heroine of the fire, recalls that there was a light snow on the ground and that she ran from the dormitory without shoes. She contracted an infection in her throat which required an operation, and she was unable to return to school.

Mrs. Hudson's father, "Bob" Scott, was a classmate of Dr. McIver at Chapel Hill, was a member of the General Assembly that passed the bill chartering the State Normal and Industrial School, and served as a strong supporter of both Dr. McIver and the bill. Her brother was W. Kerr Scott, Governor of North Carolina, and her nephew is the present "Bob" Scott, Democratic candidate for governor of the state.

The bell hung first under the water tower near Old Brick Dormitory. Whether on the night of the fire the "wooden frame" was still under the water tower or had been moved nearer to the administration building is not clear. It is certain that Ezekiel Robinson, who came with Dr. McIver from Peace Institute prior to the opening of the school, was responsible for ringing the bell in the early days. "Zeke," as he was affectionately known by generations of students, drove Dr. McIver's carriage, then the president's car, and was the general factotum of the administration building.

THE next location of the bell, keeping pace with the physical expansion of the campus and the change of name of the institution to State Normal and Industrial College, was on the corner of the wooden and

Brick Dormitory, before and after the fire of 1904 when the building was completely destroyed. No lives were lost, due to the presence of mind of Josephine Scott, who rang the school bell until all were awakened and saved.

iron bridge that was built over Walker Avenue. Here for several years in a frame of green iron pipes, the bell called students from sprawling Spencer Dormitory which replaced Old Brick. The bridge and Walker Avenue later gave way to the mall between the library and the School of Home Economics.

By the early '20's the dormitories of the North Carolina College for Women had moved northward beyond Spencer and westward across the hill almost to the dairy farm. The bell followed faithfully, taking up its position near the southeast corner of Woman's Building, on the road to the infirmary, so that Walter, one of the kitchen staff, could pull the rope on his trips from the kitchen to the infirmary, carrying meals to the ailing.

On Sunday afternoons during this era the bell tolled, with a gentler sound, for "quiet hour" at 2:30. For two



hours everyone remained in her room, and, it was hoped, meditated. Some probably did. Even the young realized that peace and quiet, handed to them by an iron bell, could be a priceless gift. But in that day of long hair the precious time was most often used for shampooing, and it must have been a remarkable sight to see the brown, blonde, red and black tresses hanging out, window after window, drying in the sun.

The bell was rung on another great occasion in 1921, when the General Assembly outdid itself with appropriations. Word was telephoned long distance from Raleigh (no TelPak then) that Dr. Foust had won the battle. An astounding appropriation of \$1,370,000 had been given to the North Carolina College for Women. As in 1897, bonfires were lighted, this time on the hockey field where the Mary Petty Science building stands. Students marched (peacefully) around the campus and gathered in front of Dr. Foust's house to sing as the bell rang out in joy.

By the third decade of the century, progress (and the School of Physical Education with its nine-hole golf course) had swallowed up the dairy farm and was fast occupying every foot of acreage belonging to the Woman's College of the University of North Carolina. Since the bell could not be heard on the farflung boundaries of the campus, it became a casualty replaced by electric bells which jangled shrilly in every building.

For a long time the bell hung in the green iron frame, a gathering place for students at election time, on special occasions of celebration, or just "to meet." But usually it was silent. The paint peeled on the iron bars, an occasional strong wind started the clapper swinging with forlorn bongs. Finally, in January, 1938, the maintenance men removed the bell and its frame.

Its removal occasioned an article, "The Curfew Shall Not Ring Tonight," in *The Carolinian* on January 21, 1938, written by Jane Gillett, Class of 1941. Now Mrs. Joel Leighton of Newton Lower Falls, Massachusetts, she reminisced nostalgically about the bell, saying, "Last week the great bell that stood between Spencer and Woman's Halls (this was the period when Miss Elliott, Dean of Women, began calling the dormitories 'Residence Halls') was taken down and the pieces left forlornly on the ground. . . . It lay there in its old place that Saturday night. Once again Spencer heard its tones, for many people passing by stopped to lift the clapper in last salute. Then it was taken away, a victim of the Electric Era."

AND the bell was forgotten except occasionally at an Alumnae gathering, or when old friends reminisced, probably in the gracious homes of some of the older faculty — Dr. Gove at her famous breakfasts, Miss Petty in her hospitable little house on Sterling Street, Miss Elliott's stimulating gatherings in her home on McIver Street — until 1953, when the Class of 1923 held its 30th Reunion.

Enough years had passed for these alumnae to know the importance of tradition. In their class meeting on that Saturday in May they remembered (with shudders but with affection) the old bell that had waked them for "prep" at 6:30 every morning except Sunday. (They had 40 minutes grace on the Sabbath). Out of the dark cold of winter mornings, out of the already lifting shadows in late spring and summer, and from the glorious early dawns

of the fall, the bell had pealed unmercifully. It was time to get up, and no fooling about it until a student learned that she could lie abed for another 40 minutes until the bell thundered again that it was 7:10. Then for three long, long minutes it shattered any hope of further sleep. With a final crash it stopped. Now came the critical time — in two minutes it would blast forth again, and with that final crash the marshals, stationed at the dining room doors, would swing them shut, and all hope was gone. No breakfast, and a slip to report to the Lady Principal for absence from the dining room.

But most of the students learned quickly — it might be classified as an Educational Experience — that by throwing a coat over nightgowns (coats reached to the ankles); pinning up hair as one sprinted (no bobbed hair yet); wearing pumps that were bought especially for this emergency; and not having to put on lipstick and/or rouge, 99 per cent of them could beat the closing of the doors in the two minutes. Amazingly, not one of these girls ever qualified as an Olympic long distance runner.

With these memories, the Class of 1923 decided that the bell must be found and restored to some form of dignity. A collection of \$25 was taken up, and Kathleen Pettit Hawkins '23, Student Aid Officer on campus, was asked to contact J. M. Sink, Superintendent of Buildings and Grounds, to request that the bell be placed on a brick stand somewhere on the campus for posterity. On June 30, 1953, Mr. Sink's last day on the College staff before his retirement, the bell was mounted on a brick pedestal, hanging between two newly-painted green iron bars. It was placed in the center of the site of the McIver home, just south of Alumnae House. Kathleen planted ivy at the brick base.

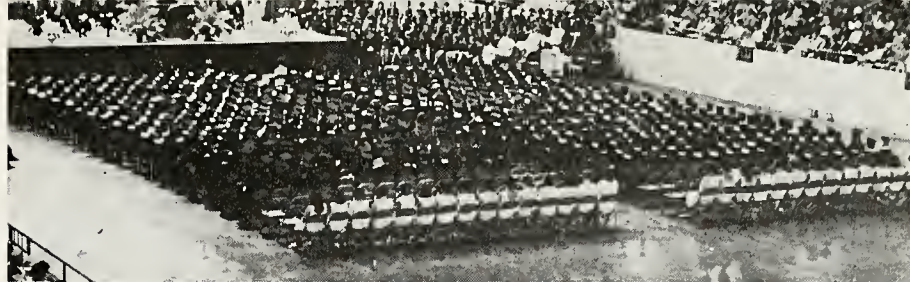
The clapper was removed and stored in the attic of Alumnae House to prevent happy students either at Woman's College or Curry School from ringing it at inappropriate moments. Nerves were still tender from air raid sirens and already were being shaken by police, ambulance, and fire engine sirens speeding out Spring Garden Street to local disasters.

Again the bell remained silent, this time not in oblivion in a dark corner but in a sort of anonymity. New students became accustomed to it there against the greenery of the president's lawn and ceased to wonder what it was.

In 1967, the year of the 75th anniversary of the institution, the old bell came into its own. As an appropriate and lasting gift, the student body presented to the University a check for \$15,000 to construct Anniversary Plaza, with the bell in its center.

So the Bell has moved again — to its sixth location and surely to its final resting place. It has marched faithfully with the campus as it extended from its first ten acres to its present 135 acres. It has pealed its welcome to students under five flags, from Normal School to University. It has served as a good and faithful servant.

Alumni hope that the clapper, still in Alumnae House attic, will be readied for action and that the bell will ring again on great occasions. It might proclaim the completion of Anniversary Plaza. It might pipe each graduating class out into the world at commencement. It might accompany the dedication of buildings, the appropriations of General Assemblies. It will certainly, and always, remain the tie between the past of the Normal School and the future of the University. □



Graduates Directed To Rebuild America's Universities

MAX LERNER

MAX LERNER, social philosopher and writer, called for a new burst of creativity in reshaping the American university at the 76th annual graduating exercises of the University at Greensboro. He described himself as neither optimist nor pessimist but a "possibilist" who believes "it will be possible for us to rebuild in a meaningful way."

A record-breaking 911 students received degrees and approximately 6,000 persons attended the exercises held in Greensboro Coliseum. In addition to Dr. Lerner and Chancellor Ferguson, they heard remarks by Governor Dan Moore and Dr. William Friday, president of the Consolidated University of North Carolina.

"Students need an arena for trying their ideas and for testing themselves, but they must do it in collaboration with faculty and the administration in a new tri-partite structure," Dr. Lerner said, adding that students need a voice in such university areas as internal rules, admissions and tuition policies, scholarships, curriculum and community relations. But he said he did not feel students should have authority relating to hiring and firing of faculty. If the University of the future can be reshaped, Dr. Lerner believes the dialogue between the generations could be resumed, and "students will have trained themselves to participate in a large polity and society."

Dr. Lerner, who has been a popular lecturer on campus for many years, came to Greensboro directly from France where he had observed the near revolution which took place in the last weeks of May. He said the student revolt, either in this country or in Europe, could no longer be blamed on the Vietnam War or the race problem. "The children of affluence have rebelled because affluence has not solved their problems," he stated. "There was a cry of anguish in France against a society in which they didn't count but were being counted by others."

Dr. Lerner said students asked him how they could function when institutions in society were so large. "I say it isn't so much the size of the institution which counts but whether you live in these institutions or are lived in by them. . . . People sometimes ask me if I think there is intelligent life in outer space, and, if so, will we be able to communicate together? I say to them the question is not is there intelligent life in outer space but is there intelligent life here on earth? And will we be able to communicate with each other here?" □

Commitment or Prejudice?

CHANCELLOR JAMES FERGUSON

No doubt the story is apocryphal, but it was said of President Ulysses S. Grant that he once fired a federal employee because, said he, "I could never trust a man who parts his hair in the middle."

If one wishes to base his decisions on such whims, he needs no special training, no schooling in college or university. Such an impulse comes naturally to far too many persons. But through the years we have thought of education as providing a sounder basis for decision-making, as a means of combating prejudice. Indeed the intellectual world has identified prejudice as normally a more deadly enemy to reason than ignorance itself, for a conscientious seeker can with effort overcome a lack of knowledge; but he grapples less successfully with his preconceptions.

This is not news to any of my hearers. One comes onto a University campus decrying prejudice as an enemy of Truth. One finds more champions of Sin than he does declared partisans of a recognized prejudice. But what if it is called "Existential Commitment?" What then? Does that obscure new Truth the less?

Let me hasten to say that I applaud the emphasis of the Existentialists on individual moral responsibility. I recognize that their philosophy was needed to give depth of perception and understanding to the factual knowledge gleaned from the scientific era. Learning in the first half of this century was all too frequently devoid of commitment and too often lacking in moral purpose. In combating ignorance and prejudice we relied on the scientific method — of gathering facts through observation and of having them evaluated and interpreted by persons who had skills of critical analysis and habits of independent thought. In this system a questioning attitude, detachment and objectivity were cardinal virtues, and it was understood that much knowledge was both tentative and relative.

It was widely believed that the forces of darkness could not withstand the onslaught of scholars using such devices. And indeed the conquests over the forces of nature and even over the working of the human mind have been prodigious — and eventually even appalling. But the society that grew out of this system exhibited some serious flaws. At a time when a mass Nazi order was putting millions of Jews to death on such a specious pre-

(Continued)

Teaching Excellence Recognized

THE Alumni Teaching Excellence Awards, one to a senior member of the faculty (professor or associate professor) and the other to a junior member (assistant professor or instructor), were presented this year to Dr. Franklin Parker (history) and Dr. Claude Chauvigne (romance languages).

Dr. Parker, a specialist in Latin American history, came to the University in 1951. Chairman of the committee on Latin America, he directed plans for the Institute in Middle America which began June 16 in El Salvador.

He received his B.A. degree from Greenville College and M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Illinois. He also attended the University of Arizona and the Universidad de Mexico and served as Fulbright lecturer in Peru and Colombia.

Dr. Chauvigne, a native of France and now a United States citizen, came to the University in 1965. Besides teaching various French courses, he is advisor to the French House on campus. He was born and spent his early years in Central Africa and France before coming to the United States for advance degree work, receiving his B.S. degree from Southwest Missouri State College



FRANKLIN PARKER



CLAUDE CHAUVIGNE

and his M.A. and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Colorado. As one of the few fourth-degree Jujitsu Black Belts in the country, he has a special interest in the ancient art of self-defense. He taught a course in Jujitsu for the Experimental University this year and in spring opened his own School of Jujitsu in Greensboro.

Since this is the fifth year the Alumni Association through its Annual Giving Program has given the teaching awards (\$500 each), Chancellor Ferguson plans to appoint a committee to examine the methods of selection, considering its advantages and disadvantages. The committee will submit its recommendations in December.

COMMENCEMENT / Chancellor Ferguson

text as race, why did not Germany's greatest scholars rush forward in greater numbers to shout their moral outrage? The tentative and relative approach to knowledge produced entirely too many persons in Europe and America who could rationalize individual responsibility in terms of the values and decisions forced on them by a society carrying everyone in lockstep to a predetermined destiny. And the world was treated in a shocking number of cases to the spectacle of the amoral scholar who even in the midst of war or its aftermath could shift his national, political or business allegiance without missing a step in his scientific and professional development. Causes tentatively advanced were easily set aside or at times readily compromised into partial or perhaps only verbal realization.

There is little wonder, then, that revolt occurred, that a more spirited devotion to Truth has developed. In this system the garnering of facts is a beginning, but the central act is a discovery of self that takes place through a multitude of decisions and choices of varying significance, all of them inevitably tied to personal and individual integrity. Since one cannot escape responsibility by waiting until the facts are in, he must act now. And organized society becomes not so much a system of cooperative, group living

as it is a restriction on individual freedom and choice, a means of containing movements that seek reform. Thus we have distrust of the Establishment, the organization man, institutions, the State.

On the other hand, there is a startling certainty about solutions of problems. Bold assertion and daring action are the order of the day. Compromise is all too often rejected as an evidence of weak commitment and a snare devised by the minions of the *status quo*.

I have great confidence in the sincerity and sound motivation of today's student generation, but I would sound a warning for all of us. Commitment is necessary to meaningful life, but it can take a form that blinds a person to all evidence outside his thought structure. It can produce a spurious self-knowledge. It can bring about precipitous action based on half truths, and, more seriously from a moral standpoint, it can be the imposing of one's own will arbitrarily on others.

Immanuel Kant once said, "Take any truth and carry it to its illogical extreme, and you shall have not a Truth but a distortion." The Golden Mean sought by ancient scholars has a special significance for today. In my opinion, your generation will discover its virtues. Commitment or Prejudice, which is it?



KISER

VINING

LIMON

Three Receive Honorary Degrees for Service

Chancellor Ferguson conferred honorary degrees on Mose Kiser, Elizabeth Gray Vining and Jose Limon during the Commencement program at Greensboro Coliseum Sunday, June 2. The citations, in recognition of distinguished services rendered the University at Greensboro, were read by the Chancellor as follows:

Mose Kiser - distinguished citizen, business leader, good and faithful servant of your church, master of the art of human relations. Nationally recognized in your profession, you are honored in your own community as a man of good deeds and noble aspirations, a moving spirit in seeking the betterment of your fellowmen. By your long and unselfish service to your alma mater, the North Carolina State University at Raleigh, and to the Home Economics Foundation of the University of North Carolina at Greensboro, you have demonstrated your confidence in our young people and your concern for their future.

Mr. Kiser, I now confer upon you the honorary degree of Doctor of Humane Letters with all its rights and privileges.

Elizabeth Gray Vining - writer for all ages: historical novelist, biographer, interpreter of Quaker thought. You have adventured into history and created for youthful readers absorbing tales of other days. In biography and in fiction, you have depicted the "Quaker quality of quiet and luminous integrity." You have recorded your unique

experience of another culture as tutor to the Crown Prince of Japan. Whether living in Chapel Hill, Philadelphia or Tokyo, you have been, in the noble tradition of the Society of Friends, "involved in mankind."

Mrs. Vining, I now confer upon you the honorary degree of Doctor of Letters with all its rights and privileges.

Jose Limon - dancer, choreographer, teacher—who speaks clearly in his dances of the dignity and nobility of man. This master choreographer has raised dance techniques to new heights. A master teacher, he inspires dance students in every corner of our land. His use of dance to state his vision of what may be has enriched the culture of the entire contemporary world.

Mr. Limon, you have been on this stage many times with your company of artists. This morning you play a different role: but it is for your unique contribution to the dance of the twentieth century that we honor you. I now confer upon you the honorary degree of Doctor of Fine Arts with all its rights and privileges.

Doctoral Degrees

THE curriculum of the University's Graduate School in 1968, under the direction of Dr. John W. Kennedy, offers doctoral degrees in three schools (Education, Music and Home Economics) and two departments (English and Health, Physical Education and Recreation). The eight doctoral degrees (seven in child development and family relations and one in home economics education) that have been conferred since 1963 are additional evidence of university status, even as the first degree candidates in 1903 (see opposite page) proved State Normal School had become a college in fact as well as name.



Doris Lauten



Rebecca Smith

1968 - Most recent recipients of the doctoral degree, at commencement exercises June 2, are both alumnae: Doris Higgins Lauten '48 and Rebecca McCulloch Smith '47. Doris, who will join the Greensboro College faculty in September as an assistant professor in psychology and sociology, helped coordinate two Head Start workshops during the summer. Rebecca has been a member of the University faculty since 1958. She will continue in her present position as assistant professor of Child Development and Family Relations.



LeMyra Davis



William Burnett

1967 - LeMyra Duckworth Davis holds a triple position as associate director of the Institute for Research in Human Resources at A & T State University, director of the Child Development Center, and professor of psychology and

home economics. She recently was appointed a consultant for HEW's National Teachers Corps. William M. Burnett, Regional Training Officer for Head Start projects in North Carolina, has as a primary task to assist in training plans for Head Start personnel. As an employee of the University, he also promotes the use of university resources to improve Head Start programs.



Therry Deal

1965 - Therry Nash Deal '57, as assistant professor of child development at the University of Georgia, divides her time between teaching and research, focussing on using current theory in curriculum development approaches with young children. She is editing the *Journal of Research and Development in Education*.



Josephine Foster



Mohini Sindwani

1964 - Josephine A. Foster remained on campus a year after graduation to direct a professional homemakers program for the Manpower Development Commission (*Alumni News*, Summer, 1965), then joined the faculty of Eastern Carolina University in Greenville where she was recently appointed chairman of Child Development and Family Relations area in the School of Home Economics. Mohini Sindwani has been training Head Start teachers employed in child development centers in eastern North Carolina, working through the School of Home Economics at ECU. She plans to devote full time to teaching on a University campus in September.



Nancy White

1963 - Nancy White, who received the first doctoral degree before the Woman's College became the University at Greensboro, has remained on the University faculty as assistant professor, teaching and directing the program of masters and doctoral candidates. A national consultant for Project Head Start, she helped launch the program in 1965 on the Greensboro campus and in the state.

First Degree Class



Seated, left to right: Lyda Humber, Mary Wiley, Virginia Brown, standing, Margaret Perry, Frances Winston, Emma Lewis Speight and Lewis Dull.

THE curriculum of 1892, designed to establish State Normal as a normal and industrial school, was the equivalent of a high school program. In 1901 the General Assembly authorized State Normal and Industrial College to grant degrees rather than diplomas, but President Charles McIver did not believe the regular program warranted a degree so he imposed the requirement of a year of graduate study on the first degree program.

Seven former students were invited to return and became the first degree class to graduate. They were an outstanding group. All of them taught school after graduation, some of them until they reached retirement age, and two of the girls, Emma Lewis Speight Morris of Salisbury and Virginia Brown Douglas of Greensboro, continue to contribute richly in many areas. (Both have written articles in recent years for *The Alumni News*, recalling the early days of the University.)

Emma Lewis Speight '00 of Edgecombe County, taught in Greensboro for several years before her marriage to Claudius Stedman Morris of Salisbury. She served as president of the Alumnae Association three times and received one of the first Alumnae Service awards for her community and state service. She continues to be active and interested in local, state, and University affairs.

Virginia Brown '02 of Guilford County, taught several years at State Normal and later married R. D. Douglas, Sr., a Greensboro attorney. Birds, botany and travel have been continuing interests with three around-the-world junkets, the last in 1966. On July 11, at 86 years of age, she left for Europe for a flying tour of favorite sites.

Mary Callum Wiley '94 of Forsyth County, taught in the Winston-Salem schools for 49 years and became a "legend in her time." After retirement in 1945, she wrote

a newspaper column and many historical articles for magazines and newspapers. Daughter of Calvin H. Wiley, North Carolina's first superintendent of public instruction, she wanted to become a piano teacher, but she claimed that Dr. McIver, a friend of her father, talked her into attending what was then State Normal and Industrial College to become a teacher. She died in Winston-Salem in March, 1965.

Margaret Perry '95 of Wilkes County, studied at the University of Jena in Germany and the University of Puerto Rico following graduation. She taught Latin, German, Spanish and French at Peace Institute in Raleigh, Flora Macdonald College in Red Springs, Davenport College in Lenoir and Greensboro College, retiring in 1938. She died in North Wilkesboro in December, 1959.

Lyda Humber '97 of Moore County, was first a governess, then a schoolteacher until her marriage in 1904 to Marion Brandt, a locomotive engineer. They lived in Florence, S. C., and had two sons. Never very strong, according to her letters, Lyda still was active in community and church life. She died in 1955 in Florence.

Frances Winston '01 of Franklin County, returned to her home and taught in Franklinton High School until her retirement. She died in Franklinton in 1959.

Lewis Dull '99 taught for many years in Winston-Salem and served a term as president of the Alumnae Association. She died in Charlotte, August 3, 1967.

Although the curriculum was improved, the work at State Normal was still not at college level. From 1909-1920 the expansion of services through extension and summer schools and the introduction of new courses finally brought accreditation from the Association of Secondary Schools and Colleges of the Southern States in 1921. □



VIRGINIA BROWN DOUGLAS

... For service so broad and so diverse that it is difficult to classify, the Alumni Association is proud to honor Virginia Brown Douglas, Class of 1902, with an Alumni Service Award. Her identification with what she loves to call "her college" is so complete that it has been of incalculable value to the school and unmeasured worth as a source of inspiration to others.

The urge to make the world a little more beautiful has become a popular one in recent years, even drawing the attention of the federal government. But for Mrs. Douglas, making the world more beautiful has been a lifelong passion. In 1931, she was co-chairman of a Greensboro Garden Club committee that headed the city's first civic planting project. The weeping Japanese cherry trees on East Bessemer Avenue are a testament to her efforts in that drive. By 1933, her interest in nature had taken her to 78 of the state's 100 counties. It has since taken her to almost every part of the globe.

In commenting about her three trips around the world, she said (at 84): "When you get as far as Tasmania (where her daughter Helen lives), you might as well go on around." During her 84th year, she went on a study trip to observe migrating birds and wildflowers, beginning in Iceland where she was accompanied by two friends, then continuing to Ireland and Wales with one friend, and concluding in England where she "explored" alone. With her vigor and enthusiasm, a friend calls her "amazing" — she seems to personify the good life, lived to the brim.

Virginia Brown Douglas has become, for this college, a human cata-

Alumni Service Awards

log of its history and one of its most eloquent spokesmen. She is a past president of this Association, and throughout her life, has spread its good name as she has gone her many ways.

For all these reasons, and because we love and admire her, we are delighted to honor Virginia Brown Douglas.

For the ninth year, alumni recognize leaders in service

... "Of the people in Greensboro today, perhaps no one has championed the growth of fine music any more than Hermene Warlick Eichhorn," wrote Henry Wootton, Jr., of the *Greensboro Daily News* in 1965. "A talented composer, organist and choir director, Mrs. Eichhorn has given generously of her time in promoting and presenting good music."

For such service, we are pleased to honor Hermene Eichhorn, Class of 1926, with an Alumni Service Award. She has brought years of pleasure to others and credit to the institution from which she received two degrees in music. For more than 40 years she was organist at Holy Trinity Episcopal Church in Greensboro. Her career as a composer began when she was a



HERMENE WARLICK EICHHORN

student here and soon brought her acclaim as "one of North Carolina's leading composers." Being selected as one of eight outstanding North Carolina composers, some of her original manuscripts are included in the University of North Carolina at Greensboro Library.

Beginning in 1928, Mrs. Eichhorn wrote a weekly column, "Music Notes," for the *Greensboro Daily News*. She has been a distinguished lecturer and an able teacher of music, as well as a member of every important board manifesting an interest in music in Greensboro.

In November, 1967, her long service to music and to Holy Trinity Episcopal Church brought her a special honor. A special evening prayer service was held in her honor. The music, appropriately enough, was hers, the earliest pieces written in 1937 and the most recent in February, 1967. At a reception after the service, the Church displayed a portrait of her which will hang in the choir room.

The life of Hermene Warlick Eichhorn has been filled with music and the love of good music. By what she has done, she has brought credit to us, and we are proud now to sing to her a bit — to sing her praises and to express our admiration and appreciation for the quality of her life and the creativity that has characterized it.



LULA DISOSWAY

... Class of 1918, Dr. Lula Disosway has brought honor to her alma mater in the finest way possible — in service to humanity. In the years 1926 to 1941, she was a medical missionary to China, first as a physician, then as a professor of obstetrics at St. John's University, and finally as the director of a maternity hospital.

The storms of war which swept across the world in 1941 forced her out of Asia, but they could not alter the basic cast of her life. She resumed her medical missionary work in Alaska. There she became physician-in-charge of the Episcopal Church's Hudson Stuck Memorial Hospital in Fort Yukon, an Indian village above the Arctic Circle. She was cited by President Roosevelt in 1943 for her uncompensated service as examining physician for the Selective Service. There have always been some Americans ready to ask only what they could "do for their country."

In 1954, back in North Carolina, Dr. Disosway became medical director of Good Shepherd Hospital, an Episcopal Hospital for Negroes in New Bern.

In all these many years of service, she represented the highest ideals of this institution and of womanhood. Therefore, we are privileged to honor Dr. Lula Disosway with an Alumni Service Award, as she has honored us through the years.



RUTH C. WILSON

... On anyone's list of the most distinguished women in Raleigh, Ruth C. Wilson, Class of 1925, has to rank at the top. Her service to her community has been truly remarkable, and we are proud to honor her with an Alumni Service Award.

How many women could claim such a dossier? Member for two terms of the first City Council of Raleigh, mayor pro tem of Raleigh for two years, chairman of the City Council's Planning Committee, First Lady of the Year in 1948, Wake County Woman of the Year for 1963, president of the Business and Professional Women's Club of Raleigh, president of the United Church Women, a deaconess of the First Baptist Church of Raleigh, an active and generous member of the Alumni Association, a successful businesswoman.

The mere cataloging of some of her honors and contributions to her community is impressive enough. But what these reflect is a commitment to service and a quality of leadership that makes us proud to claim her as "one of ours." If the aim of liberal arts education is to create a person of diverse interests, generous spirit, and concern for the quality of human life, then surely Ruth Wilson is one of its real successes.

For these reasons — because she is a remarkable woman who has made a remarkable contribution to her community — it is we who are honored, as we present her this Alumni Service Award.



ANNIE LEE SINGLETARY

... To the hectic world of a newspaper writer, Annie Lee Singletary, Class of 1931, has brought a grace and quiet dignity that are a credit to her and an adornment to her profession. For her contributions to her chosen profession and her service to this institution and its Alumni Association, we are proud to present her with an Alumni Service Award.

Annie Lee Singletary has been honored often before. Her work as fashion writer for the *Winston-Salem Journal and Sentinel* has brought her honors from the North Carolina Press Women's Association, and in 1965 she was named a first-place winner in the Penney-Missouri Awards competition for women's page excellence. The Woman's Club of Winston-Salem accorded her an unusual honor in 1967 when it established the Annie Lee Singletary Journalism Scholarship.

In addition to her professional activities, Annie Lee has been active in such groups as the AAUW and the League of Women Voters and the Arts Council. Those of us in this Association remember with gratitude her service as president of the Alumnae Association in the years from 1953 to 1955, as a member of the Alumnae Board, as a member of the Chancellor's Alumnae Advisory Committee, and as chairman of the Forsyth County Alumnae Chapter.

Because of her professional attainments, which reflect credit on this institution as well as on her, we honor Annie Lee Singletary. Because of her service to the Alumni Association, our appreciation of her is redoubled. And because she is a woman of charm and grace and dignity, we feel that she represents well the school we love and the ideals for which we all strive.



Charlotte Dawley

by Bruce Eberhardt
Head of Biology Department

Dr. Charlotte Dawley, Associate Professor of Biology at UNC-G, retired in June after 41 years as a teacher. Dr. Dawley taught General Biology and Mammalian Anatomy for many years and in recent years has taught Comparative Anatomy and Natural History of Vertebrates. For the last four years, she also has worked as an advisor in the Associate Dean's office which duties she will continue to perform on a part-time basis. Her research has been mainly in the area of ecology, particularly of the fresh water clams and snails. This is the work that she has continued up until this time, and she is respected as a leading expert on these forms in the North Carolina Piedmont.

Dr. Dawley is a native of St. Paul, Minnesota, where she attended high school. She received her A.B. in Biology at Carleton College in Northfield, Minnesota, and then went on to do graduate study at Washington University in St. Louis, Missouri, where she held a teaching assistantship. This was followed by one year of graduate work at the University of Minnesota. Dr. Dawley also spent a year as instructor at Florida State College for Women, Tallahassee (now Florida State College). This was her introduction to the South and she very much enjoyed her stay. In the fall of 1929, Dr. Dawley joined the staff of Hibbing Junior College in Minnesota and became the head of the Biology Division. Her Ph.D. was awarded by the University of Minnesota in 1944.

Dr. Dawley is a past vice president of the North Carolina Academy of Science and has been a sponsor of the Beta Beta Beta, honorary biological group, which she brought to this campus. She is also a founding advisor of the Collegiate Academy of North Carolina and has been editor of its publication, *CANCAS*, since its inception.

Dr. Dawley plans to remain in Greensboro and hopes to be able to do some traveling at times other than summer vacations. She has been abroad three times, the first in 1958 when she attended the International Zoological Congress in England. In 1963 she made a trip around the world, and in 1965 she visited Scandinavia with a group of people particularly interested in birds.



Anne Shamburger

by Ruth M. Collings, M.D.
Physician and Professor Emeritus

Miss Anne Shamburger, who is retiring this year as an Assistant Professor in the Department of Health, Recreation and Physical Education, came to Woman's College in 1925 as an Instructor in the Department of Health and, therefore, has given 43 years of service to the College and University as a teacher of health. During that time she has served with enthusiasm her conviction that health teaching should be based on a firm scientific foundation.

Health, unfortunately or perhaps fortunately, lends itself to many approaches pedagogically and, therefore, generates many different theories as to what should be emphasized. Miss Shamburger stood firmly and proudly for the scientific approach with all instruction based on physiological facts.

In pursuance of that ideal she has added to her earlier work at Guilford College and Johns Hopkins University, with three summer sessions at Massachusetts Institute of Technology in Biology, Clinical Laboratory Sciences, etc. In recent years she spent several summers abroad, including two sessions at Oxford University, and in other years worked in the International Summer School of the University of Oslo and in the Danish Folk School in Helsingør, Denmark.

She also has been particularly active and interested in the Health Education Section of the American College Health Association, not only with frequent attendance at the annual meetings of the association, but also as an officer of the section participating in its efforts to upgrade health teaching in colleges and universities. Recently she attended and took an active part in the annual meeting of the association in Minneapolis, Minnesota.

As a member of the College community, her home has been a center for the gracious hospitality for which she is well known. A gourmet cook, her angel food and pound cakes have been welcome gifts to her friends for birthdays, Christmas and anniversary occasions. This kind of pleasant and personal celebration arouses nostalgia in those of us who knew the College when it was much smaller than now, when almost all of the faculty were friends or at least acquaintances. We realize that of necessity this kind

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of fellowship is now largely a matter of memory and tradition, but Anne Shamburger was one who carried it on with grace and dignity. Her many friends are happy that she will continue to live in Greensboro and, we believe, will continue her interest not only in all phases of Health Services and Health Education, but also in the amenities of our community life.



Martha Elizabeth Hathaway

by Naomi G. Albanese
Dean, School of Home Economics

In the early '20's a group of young women from the Eastern part of the state came to the North Carolina College for Women in search of knowledge and new worlds to conquer. The leader of the group was a creative red-head, Martha Elizabeth Hathaway, better known as "Sas."

She was a Home Economics major interested in many of the cultural and extracurricular activities of college life. She was particularly active in The Alethian Society and The Masqueraders. The class of '25 recognized her wit, good humor, and versatility. A flair for the unusual was evident in her individuality and creativity.

Following graduation she taught Home Economics at Warsaw and at Rocky Mount. She returned to the campus in the Fall of 1936 to serve as a counselor in Hinshaw and Bailey dormitories. Students remember her for her insistence upon high social and scholastic standards and for her sincerity and concern for their welfare.

In 1945 she received a Master of Arts Degree in Clothing Textiles and Related

meriti

Art from Columbia University. This same year she returned to the campus as an Assistant Professor in Home Economics to teach Clothing and Home Furnishings. In this role she was instrumental in reorganizing the Housing and Management Area and initiating a major in Interior Design. Her appreciation for good design and unusual sense for color have been carried beyond the classroom as she planned and advised the decorating of many of the campus buildings.

One of her outstanding achievements has been the uniting of "town" and "gown" through a work experience program which provides senior Interior Design students the opportunity through supervised practicum to apply learned theories in the business world. The establishment on this campus of student chapters of American Institute of Interior Designers and the National Society for Interior Designers resulted from her interest and efforts. "The bridge from classroom to market place has been built, and businesses now look more and more to this University for trained designers."

She has exemplified that this University is a community of intellectually vibrant people, dedicated to the transmission of knowledge and to enlarging the body of knowledge to be transmitted, engaged in the winnowing and assimilation of the old and new as young minds reach for the substance that will serve them effectively for tomorrow, committed to elevate man's enlightenment. In her own unique way she has helped to inject into the world's mainstream new dimensions of life.

She generated within her students the persistence, patience, and fortitude essential for their educational development. She engaged with them in the exciting pursuit of human excellence. For some she was, and still is, the hinge on which hangs their hope for tomorrow. She has championed the cause of higher education, contributing of her talents, her energies, her ideas to the University's growing importance and its relationship to the business world, but loyally safeguarding a unique place in the scheme of things for the School of Home Economics.

Miss Hathaway's students point to her with pride, for she has provided them with inspiration, motivation, and dedication for their professional pursuits. Her symphony of efforts which required careful instrumentation clearly focused on the moods, the purpose, the harmony, the rhythm, and, above all, the ultimate accomplishments has resulted in the advancement of her students, the enlightenment of industry and consumer, and the improvement of homes.



Gertrude Vermillion Mitchell

by Patricia A. Clark '62

My first acquaintance with Dr. Mitchell was as a freshman in the chemistry 103 lecture room in September, 1958. Little could I have guessed that first day in her class the extent to which she would affect my life, as a student as well as my vocation.

Dr. V., as some of us took the freedom in referring to her among ourselves, brought chemistry to life through her vivacious lectures, dynamic demonstrations of reactions and processes (one of the most entertaining of which was her inimitable demonstration of Brownian motion) and unending series of homework problems. But if the lectures were lively, the laboratory periods were even more so. I shall never forget her laughter ringing through the room as she discovered someone doing an experiment in such a way that the desired results could never be obtained. Dr. Mitchell's laughter was so infectious that, rather than taking offense, we were soon laughing at ourselves. She would set us on the right track, and we learned chemistry in spite of ourselves.

Chemistry became more personal later in that year when I was trying to decide upon a major subject. It was the inspiration I received from Dr. V., the sense of adventure she instilled in me as a student, that led me to choose her own professional field.

During the years that followed I found, as did my fellow chemistry majors, that Dr. V.'s door was always open and we could talk to her about any problem, academic or not, no matter how trivial. She was interested in us not only as students but as persons, and her interest made us feel at home on the third floor of the science building. She would ask how we were getting along in other courses, and then chat about a new research topic she found interesting, thereby subtly extending our sights beyond our immediate classroom concerns.

Dr. V. has been a dedicated teacher, so much so that for many years she rejected a persistent admirer in favor of remaining at UNC-G, where indeed her students needed her. Then in 1963 she became Dr. Gertrude V. Mitchell, and found she could have the best of two worlds at the same time. In spite of the loss of her husband a few years later, Dr. Mitchell continued to guide the education of many appreciative students.



John L. Steinmetz

by Anne Lewis Anderson

Jack Steinmetz — more properly, Rear Admiral John L. Steinmetz, United States Coast Guard (Retired) — joined the Department of Mathematics of the University at Greensboro in the fall of 1961 after a year of graduate study and part-time teaching at Duke University. His course of study at Duke, where he earned the M.A.T. degree, was an especially designed graduate program, sponsored by the National Science Foundation for officers who had recently retired from one of the military services and who wished to assume (or, in some cases, resume) careers as much-needed mathematics instructors.

During his seven years at UNC-G, Mr. Steinmetz has taught both mathematics and astronomy, been an adviser to students, served on faculty committees, and in every way proved himself to be a vital and dedicated member of the University community. Never content to "rest on his laurels" (or perhaps "rest on his oars" would be a more appropriate expression for the Admiral!), he has continued his graduate studies in mathematics and astronomy during three summers since he joined the faculty here. In addition to fulfilling all of his campus responsibilities, he has worked untiringly with the Greensboro Astronomy Club in town. His charming and vivacious wife, Peggy, has contributed greatly to departmental social activities and has been an active member, and served as an officer, of the Faculty Wives Club. Numerous friends among the faculty, the townspeople, and lack's students will sorely miss the gracious hospitality to which we have been so pleasantly accustomed at the Steinmetz home on Aycock Street.

A native of Baltimore, Mr. Steinmetz won an appointment to the United States Coast Guard Academy at New London, Connecticut, by competitive examination. He was graduated with a B.S. degree and a commission as Ensign in 1927. From then until his retirement with the rank of Rear Admiral in 1960, he served with distinction in various positions and commands from Alaska to New Guinea and Iceland to the Philippines. From 1935 to 1939 he taught mathematics and navigation at the Coast Guard Academy. He was awarded the Bronze Star Medal and Citation for meri-

(Continued on Next Page)

torious service in World War II. During the course of that conflict, he directed the Coast Guard's first damage control school, commanded a division of Navy frigates in the Southwest Pacific, and commanded a division of Navy destroyer escorts in the Atlantic. In 1949 he was chosen to attend the National War College in Washington, the third Coast Guard officer ever selected for such appointment, and the only one from his service that year. The last four years of his active service career were spent as the commanding officer of the Cape May, New Jersey, Coast Guard Receiving Station, where young men from all over the Eastern United States who enter the Coast Guard receive their basic training.

It is to the home which they own in Cape May that the Steinmetzes will return when Jack retires from the faculty of the University this June. Judging by his past performance, however, I think it is safe to assume that he will be no more "retired" following his second retirement than he was following his first but will continue to find useful ways to render meritorious service to his country and his fellow man. We wish him and Peggy *bon voyage* on whatever venture they undertake and hope that they will often chart their course in the direction of Greensboro.

Alumni-Faculty



"Conflict cannot be completely avoided in society, nor should we want to eradicate it as a social process. We must learn to make use of its assets, minimize its liabilities and know how to resolve it when the occasion demands." This is an observation from Alumna Celeste Ulrich's new book, *The Social Matrix of Physical Education*, just released by Prentice-Hall Publishing Company.

In addition to other characteristics, sports and games have hero potential, according to Dr. Ulrich '46, professor in the Department of Health, Physical Education and Welfare. "Society needs heroes . . . heroes give society the opportunity to know that what is ideal is also possible even though it's not possible for everyone." She also noted that in sports and games, the players must master self-discipline. "In a sense, a game is like a microcosm of a little facet of life itself. When there is a rule, you can break it, but you have to pay the penalty. You have to play within the confines of the rules. In today's society, I think it is important for us to realize that you don't gain things by just breaking the rules."

In commenting on the book, her third, Dr. Ulrich observed, "A number of people, particularly sociologists, believe that aggression is a very important part of our human nature, and that part of our problem is that we have limited this aggression too much. It's my opinion that sports and games at least make a beginning in offering such an outlet."

In her book she writes, "Games are one of the few means in society where one can engage in socially approved physical conflict. The conflict may be as intimate as physical grappling, or it may be as remote as defeating an opponent by outscoring him. The conflict endorsed for games is not always physically violent, and it does have certain limitations as to time, space and rules of conflict. But, in spite of such limitations, game conflict provides one of the few times that an individual is allowed to strike another without fear of penalty. It permits the understanding of the meaning of conflict, and, consequently, is always attempting to resolve it or to prevent it from happening."

The Social Matrix of Physical Education is one of six volumes being published by Prentice-Hall in its Foundations of Physical Education series. Designed as a text at college level, the book concerns sociological aspects of physical education about which little has been published.

In Memoriam



JOY MACFADYEN

Mrs. Joy MacFadyen, 67, resident counselor at Grogan Hall and an advisor to foreign students on campus, died at Moses H. Cone Memorial Hospital June 1. Funeral services were held June 3 at All Saints Episcopal Church in Asheville. In lieu of flowers, contributions were sent to the International House on the UNC-G campus.

Mrs. MacFadyen attended schools and colleges in Fayetteville and Eureka, Arkansas, and was married to the late Henry F. MacFadyen. From 1941 until moving to Greensboro in 1964, she was head of the music department at the Asheville Country Day School and was a church soloist. Survivors include a daughter, Blanche Joy MacFadyen of Washington, D. C.



HAROLD E. STEARNS

Carolyn Arehart Hansbrough, 25, a teacher in the University's Curry School, was a victim with her husband, John Hamilton Hansbrough, in an automobile collision near Greensboro Tuesday evening, June 4. Funeral services for the couple were held at 2 p.m. on June 6 at Hanes-Lineberry West Market Street Chapel.

Carolyn, who received a B.S. in Business Education from Madison College, Harrisonburg, Virginia, was enrolled in the University's Graduate School and was featured in the fall issue of the *Alumni News* as a member of a graduate class in Personnel Administration. She is survived by her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Arehart, Hampton, Virginia, and a brother Randall Arehart, Newport News, Virginia.

Dr. Harold E. Stearns, 62, lecturer in the department of Russian and German, died Sunday, June 23, at Moses H. Cone Hospital in Greensboro. Funeral services were held at 2 p.m. on June 26 at Holy Trinity Episcopal Church.

He received his A.B. degree from Princeton and his master's and Ph.D. degrees from the University of Michigan. He served as a lieutenant colonel in the United States Air Force during World War II and was a regional director of military government in Bavaria and Berlin until 1950.

Survivors are his widow, Mrs. Irmgard Stearns of the home, 907 Courtland St., Greensboro, and a daughter, Mrs. Judith Mitchell of North Springfield, Virginia.



Meadows



Stanback



Johnson



Smith



Moye



Freeman



Parsons

ALUMNI BUSINESS

It is really a "toss-up" as to "who" is prouder — the Alumni Board or the Alumni Office staff — to announce the appointment of **Brenda Kay Meadows '65** as Assistant Director of Alumni Affairs, a new and long-time-hoped-for position. Pride in the matter is certainly shared as will be the benefits derived from her working for us and with us.

A native of Greensboro and a graduate of Greensboro (now Grimsley) High School, she majored in primary education at the University at Greensboro. She edited the **PINE NEEDLES** in her junior year and was associate editor her senior year. She was a student assistant in the Alumni Office during the last three years (and two summers) of her college career. Her classmates in the Class of '65 elected her as their Alumni Representative and in this position she served as a member of the Alumni Board during the year following her graduation.

Beginning in September of 1965 and continuing until May 31 just past, she was a member of the faculty of the public school at the Children's Home in Winston-Salem.

Her willingness to begin her new job on June 1 (Commencement and Reunion Saturday!) exemplifies an enthusiasm which will be important in the work which she is undertaking. As Assistant Director, she will assist the Director (the Alumni Secretary) in promoting the work of the Alumni Association and in administering the alumni program. She will assume major responsibility for certain segments of the program. As she begins her work, the "major responsibility" will be for the field services of the program: the work with Alumni Chapters — those presently organized and those which will be organized — and with a state-wide organization of county representatives which is still in the "birthing" stage of its development. It is exciting to anticipate the rewards — for the University and the Alumni Association and for individual alumni and groups of alumni — which will be forthcoming as the result of Brenda's association as Assistant Director of Alumni Affairs.

When the votes were tallied following this year's Alumni Association balloting, these candidates were elected: **Betty Anne Ragland Stanback '46** of Salisbury, first vice-president, and **Mary Spencer Harrington Johnson '45** of Southern Pines, recording secretary. **Ann Allmond Smith '57** of Thomasville, **Dorothy Davis Moye '63** of Raleigh, **Jean Freeman '33** of Chapel Hill, and **Irene Parsons '41** of Washington, D. C., were elected to membership on the Alumni Board of Trustees.

In their last-class-meeting balloting the Class of 1968 elected **Doris Barnes** of Elon College to serve on the Alumni Board for the coming year.

Between now and their installation early in 1969 the newly-elected officers will sit as "observers" on the Alumni Board so that they may become familiar with our Alumni Business before office-taking time.

Seven Alumni Scholars, who will be freshmen in September and who are pictured, were selected by the Alumni Scholars Committees, both district and central, during the spring-just-passed. As have been all of the Scholars, the new recipients' selection was based on academic standing, intellectual promise, character, leadership ability, financial need, and demonstrated ambition.

Alphabetically among the new Scholars, **Sandra Lynn Cox** of Greensboro is first. She ranked fifth among the members of the senior class at Page High School who named her "Most Intellectual" in their superlative selection. A member of the National Honor Society and the French Honor Society, she was president of the Senioresses Service Club. Recipient of a Scholastic Art Award, she will major in fine arts at the University.

Joyce Amelia Hamilton of Magnolia ranked first among the seniors at Kenan High School in Warsaw. Vice-president of the Future Business Leaders Association of North Carolina, she will study business administration. A former Duplin County spelling champion, she was editor of her

school's newspaper, a Beta Club member, co-chief marshal, and a DAR Good Citizen.

Mary Jean Lance of Fletcher ranked first in the senior class at West Henderson High School in Hendersonville. She won awards in history, English, and science. A member of the Beta Club and president of her junior class, she was president of the Episcopal Young Churchmen and of the Community Council Youth and was editor of her school's annual. She is interested in studying architecture and journalism.

Kathy Dianne Martin of Reidsville was first in her class at Reidsville Senior High School. She was vice-president of the school's National Honor Society chapter and a marshal. She was named an "Outstanding Senior" and a Student-of-the-Month. Assistant organist and pianist for her church, she will major in music at the University.

Carole Sue Redding of Salisbury was second among the seniors at East Rowan High School. Recipient of honors in Spanish, she was vice-president of the Spanish Club and of the school's Future Homemakers chapter. A marshal and a Citizen-of-the-Month designate, she attended Girls' State last summer. She served as president of her church's Luther League for two terms. She will major in elementary education.

Cora Linda Ritchie of Raleigh ranked among the top fifteen in the senior class of 725 members at Needham Broughton High School. Secretary of her school's National Forensic League chapter and a member of the National Honor Society, she was a National Merit Semi-Finalist. Active in the Methodist Youth Fellowship, she has been secretary and treasurer of the Raleigh sub-district fellowship and president and vice-president of her church's fellowship. Past-president of the local 4-H Club, she received a Key Award for 4-H leadership. She is interested in elementary education and in clothing and textiles.

Ann Frances Winecoff of Concord ranked fourth among the seniors at Concord High School. She was a member of the National Honor Society, the Forensic Club, and the school's marching and concert band. She won first prize in her city's Lion's Club Essay Contest, and she was the recipient of the Maggie Barnhardt Citizenship Award. She is interested in education and history.



Cox



Hamilton



Lance



Martin



Redding



Ritchie



Winecoff

news notes

'93-'17

Next reunion in 1969

No one can accuse the alumnae who were graduated more than fifty years ago and who gathered on June 1 for their 1968 reunion of "being set in their ways." If their College can change its name, so can they — from the Old Guard to the Vanguard, which they will henceforth be called.

Reunion Notes (Ruth Gunter '14 reporting). The Vanguard, thirty-five-strong, gathered for the Alumni Luncheon in Cone Ballroom in Elliott Hall where different-colored daisies were in decorative abundance at noon on Saturday. Clara McNeill Foust '06x, Mozelle Olive Smith '08, Mame Boren Spence '12x, and Ruth Gunter had been the group's "official greeters" in the Alumnae House since the reunion festivities began on Friday afternoon. Mary Alford Hunter '36 was the Vanguard's luncheon hostess.

A highlight of the Alumni Meeting which followed the luncheon for the members of the Vanguard was the presentation of an Alumni Service Award to Virginia Brown Douglas '02.

Belle Hicks Purvis '10 was recognized during the meeting: she was celebrating the 58th reunion of her class and with her were her three alumnae daughters: Mary Lib

Finlator '39, Belle Gaskill '43, and Martha Dell Hudson '47. The four would celebrate the next day the graduation of Belle Gaskill's daughter, Cheryl, with the Class of 1968.

After the luncheon Clara McNeill Foust, president of the Vanguard, presided over a business meeting. She reported on the progress of the group's efforts to raise money for an organ for Aycock Auditorium. To date, \$14,000 has been donated. Dr. Lawrence E. Hart, Dean of the School of Music, spoke on the urgent need for the organ and expressed appreciation for the Vanguard's sponsoring such a project. It was agreed to continue working for additional donations, and Claire Henley Atkisson '16 was elected chairman of the Organ Fund.

Blanche Harper Moseley '96 represented the earliest class among those present. Genevieve Jennings Hammer '03 and May Stewart Brown '04 (who roomed together for four years at the College) came the greatest distance for the reunion: they flew from Bradenton, Florida. Lucy Hamilton Little '12 reported that her book *Quid Videtis* was expected off the press this summer. Alice Ledbetter Walters '10 told the group that she had attended every one of the College's commencements since she was six years old.

Annie Beam Funderburk '16 was elected president of the Vanguard for the coming year.

In addition to those pictured the following signed-in on the Vanguard roster: Blanche Harper Mosley, '96, Pauline Whitely '12, Malona Patterson Troxler '13x, Mary Tennent '13, Vera Millsaps '15, Louise Whitley Rice '15, Annie Beam Funderburk, Rosa Blakeney Parker '16, Anna Doggett Doggett '16, Lucy Hatch Brooks '16, Octavia Jordan Perry '16, and Frances Summerell Stickney '16.

News Notes. Although she was not physically able to make the long trip from her home in Norfolk, Va. (127 E. 40th St.), Lottie Eagle '99 sent a "greeting" southward for the Vanguard reunion. She remembers well that the Class of '99 marched under a red banner and that on their "Arbor Day" they wore white shirt-waist suits with "mannish bow ties of red." Dolly Hayden Conyers '06x, who helped organize

Greensboro's American Legion Auxiliary in 1920, was a special guest of honor when the Legion celebrated its 50th anniversary during the spring. When the Greensboro Section of the National Council of Jewish Women celebrated their 75th anniversary this spring, Beatrice Schwab Weill '11x, a charter member of the section, was honored at a luncheon and presented a certificate for long and faithful service. Lucy Landon Lindsay '12 has a proud bit of news: her son, Thomas, a graduate of Emory and Boston universities and a Methodist minister in Wellesley, Mass., has been awarded a scholarship of \$6,000 by the Masland Foundation of New England. He will use the grant to study at Union Theological Seminary. Lucy's second son, John, whose "stage name" is John Wingate, also does his mother proud as a newscaster for station WOR in New York City. Dr. Annie V. Scott '14 was one of the members of the Woman's Medical College of Pennsylvania's Class of 1918 honored at commencement time on the occasion of the 50th anniversary of their medical graduation.

In Memoriam. Daisy Bailey Waitt '95 died on April 1. A pioneer teacher in the Raleigh schools, she had taught also at East Carolina Teacher's, Mary Washington, and Greenville (S. C.) Woman's colleges, the latter of which she served for a time as head of the English department. Frances K. Wilson '97x, who taught in Gaswell County at one time and who was a legal secretary before her retirement, died during April. Eva Mattocks Ennett '98x died on April 25. Laura Kirby Spicer '02x, a former superintendent of the Wayne County Welfare Department, died during March. The Alumni Office has received word of the following deaths: Swanna Pickett Henderson '04 (February 29), Carrie Stanford '05x (April 28), Myrtie Ham Boyles '08x (March 21), Janette Rudisil Godwin '08 (no date given). Pearl Holloway Colley '11 died on July 12, 1967, and to her sister, Mamie Holloway McCaughin '14, we extend our sympathy. Ora Virginia Parker '12C died on April 7; Grace Stanford Lambertson '13, on January 2; Lillian Bradshaw Earle '14, on May 29; Florence Hughes Voigt '15 (no date given); and Ruth Blythe Wolfe '17, on March 17.



The Vanguard. First row (left to right): Virginia Jenkins '11x, Mary Elizabeth Exum '07, Lucy Hamilton Little '12, May Stewart Brown '04, Emma Lewis Speight Morris '00, Genevieve Jennings Hammer '03, Mozelle Olive Smith '08, and Virginia Brown Douglas '02. Second row: Mary Jeffress Whaley '11x, Annie Moring Alexander '10, Agnes Warren Stephens '14, Mary Katherine Hoskins '14x, Mary Green Matthews '14, Clara Byrd '13, Emma Sharpe Avery '05, Rena Lassiter Joyner '08, Belle Hicks Purvis '10, Jane Summerell '10, Mame Boren Spence '12x, Alice Ledbetter Walters '10, Ruth Gunter '14, Clara McNeill Foust '06x, and Dorothy Hayden Conyers '06x.



Class of 1918. Front row (left to right): Mary Moyle Montgomery, Cornelia Brady, Mabel Smith Draper, Ann Newton Talbott, Gladys Murrill Hanssler, Nell Bishop Owen, Lula M. Disosway, Ethel Shore Brumfield, Beulah Logan Dobbins, Sue Ramsey Johnston Ferguson, Margaret Matthews Raiford, Ruth Reade Wood. Back row: Louise Moore Porter, Leone Blanchard Stockard, Mildred Ellis, Mabel Tate Bradsher, Kate Hunt Kirkman, Vivian Draper Farmer, Nancy Porter Kirby, Blanche Howie Benton, Addie Whitehurst Coats, Marie Lineberger Richardson, Thelma Mallard, Bessie Brandt Brown Denny, Linda Trogon, Ethel Craig Sloan.



'18

Next reunion in 1969

Editor's Note. The three ladies pictured immediately above, Susan Green Finch, Martha Blakeney Hodges, and Laura Sumner, proved to be out of the camera's range when the Class of 1918's fiftieth anniversary photograph was made. The photographer joins us in regretting this fact which did not "come to light" until the work in the dark room was completed. We regret, too, that three members of the class were not present when the picture was made: Bertha Baker Hollis, Bertie Craig Smith, and Eva McDonald Timmons.

Reunion Notes (Susan Green Finch, Everlasting Secretary and Official Reunion Hostess, reporting). Soon after four o'clock on Friday afternoon, May 31st, the first returnee of our Class of 1918 arrived to be greeted. By ones and twos others arrived during the afternoon. Dr. Lula Disosway, still an active hospital staff member in New Bern, delivered a baby at 1:15, rushed home and packed her bag and caught a four o'clock plane to Greensboro.

Unless you were there, you would never believe the amount of sound that was in the Alumnae House on Friday evening as those from all classes returning for Commencement Weekend were greeted and exchanged news. Our group at that time numbered around twenty, and we sat in a large circle in the middle of the Virginia Dare Room, exchanging seats for conversational purposes as the evening wore on.

On Saturday others arrived so that our count for the luncheon and reunion meeting was thirty-two, all looking wonderfully well. Our Fiftieth Anniversary class was ushered into the luncheon after all others (more than 700) had gathered, and we were given a standing ovation! Nell Bishop Owen was our Official Luncheon Hostess. The highlight of the alumni meeting which

followed the luncheon was the presentation of an Alumni Service Award to our own Lula Disosway, who was cited for her life of service in the medical field as a missionary to China, Alaska and now in her home community. Her name is inscribed on the large silver tray kept at the Alumnae House, and she was given a small replica of it, properly engraved.

After the luncheon we assembled in the Library of the Alumnae House for picture-taking and our meeting. As the meeting was opened, we sang our Class Song with Nell Owen at the piano. How familiar that was! The Alumni Office had prepared for each of us a booklet with news of each from whom news had been received. The Alumni Association had earlier pinned on each of us a white carnation nosegay, tied with green ribbon. As our meeting continued, Marie Lineberger Richardson, our Everlasting President, read the list of twenty of our number who have passed away, and we observed a time of silence honoring their memory.

As the roll was called, each of those present recounted briefly the happenings of the past fifty years, and Marie filled in with information she had received from the absent ones. Margaret Matthews Raiford traveled the longest distance to be present (from Florida), and Mildred Ellis, the shortest (from Tate Street, just off the campus).

We heard of aches and pains, crutches and wheelchairs, but no one observing our group would hardly believe that we had ever had any use for them. We were very proud of the Annual Giving report which showed that the Class of 1918 had given \$5,812 during the current fiscal year. This is a larger amount than had been given by any other class having a reunion this year.

As we parted after a glorious time together, meeting and greeting old friends, we still had the feeling that it was impossible that this had been a Fiftieth Year celebration. The same feeling prevailed in the letters which we read from you who were unable to join us.

News Notes. Elsie Anderson Saunders has been somewhat slowed down since she broke her hip last summer. Able now to get about with a walker, she is still "grounded;" she cannot climb steps nor work in her flowers as she used to. She can, though, maintain an active interest in her son, a Greensboro dentist, and his four sons.

Susie Brady Brown's recent visit to Dallas (N. C.) and Richmond and a previously planned trip for early June prevented her from joining in the class celebration. She sent a sincere wish for "good health and satisfactory days ever after." Belle Bullock Ivie's home in Florence, S. C., is a popular stopping place for the Ivies' friends traveling from north to south or vice versa. Esther Clapp Jones reports that she and Henry are "now mostly 'At Home' (in Red Oak), enjoying radio and TV, shopping some, and visiting friends a bit."

The distance between Seattle, Washington, and Greensboro was not entirely responsible for Margaret George Hosmer's absence from the reunion: her involvements with the Seattle Art Museum and the local Friends of the Crafts organization were also "to blame." While Blanche Howie Benton was enjoying her 50th reunion, her daughter, Virginia Benton Scott '43, was off in another corner of the campus enjoying her 25th. And Bessie Brandt Brown Denny's daughter, Sarah Denny Williamson '49, joined her class in their nineteenth reunion. Jessie McKee has been "found;" she's living at 401 Miller St. in Winston-Salem.

Among the circumstances which prevented Ruth Wyche from making the trip from Asheville to Greensboro for the reunion was the fact that she and her apartment-mate were "elbow deep" in painting their apartment. (They had so much trouble getting someone to do the painting, they decided to attend to the matter themselves.)

In Memoriam. On Friday night, May 31, while her classmates were assembled for their 50th reunion, Lizzie Dalton King died in Winston-Salem. She is survived by her husband, who is hospitalized, and a son and a daughter. To them we extend our sincerest sympathy.

'21

Next reunion in 1971

Reunion Notes (Reid Parker Ellis reporting). Reunion for the thirteen of us who came and are pictured meant conversation. You '21ers who were not present really missed a "talk festa." Now we are talking about grandchildren. (It must be especially noted that Evelyn Hodges Glenn is proud of her grandsons who still have "short hair.")

Remember, please, that 1971 will be the year for our fiftieth reunion. Begin planning now to come. We want to see you and hear what you know.

News Notes. When Rosa Oliver retired from her position in the Marshall College Library, she became involved working with a registry of women who are available to spend weeks at a time in homes while owners are abroad and away for extended periods of time. From her homebase (527 Sixteenth St., Huntington, West Va.) she writes that she is really enjoying her "retirement." Blanche Plott could not come from her "little brown and white ranch-type house located outside St. Pauls (Route 1, Box 76) on the old homelace farm" for the reunion, but

she sent a message "with warmest greetings and good wishes" to take the place of her presence. Time certainly has not hung heavily on her hands since her retirement four years ago: she is active in her church's Sunday School and Woman's Missionary Union, in her community's Home Service Club, and in her flower garden. Her house and gardens are "almost surrounded by woodlands where a piping orchestra of birds play while I work. On many occasions they transplant me in Peabody Park . . ." And speaking of the Park, do you remember, as does Blanche, "the beautiful snowy morning Miss Coit announced that everyone should go to Peabody Park because it was a veritable fairyland?" Blanche remembers, too, that Miss Coit was right. Gladys Whitley Sale is living on Route 5 out of Bedford, Va.

Grigg. Altogether 17 of our classmates have died since we were graduated. We who were present made a composite gift to the University's Organ Fund in memory of our deceased classmates. Virginia will notify the members of their families of our remembrance of them.

It was reported that during the present fiscal year the members of the class have contributed \$1,313.50 to Alumni Annual Giving. Along with the report Virginia emphasized the importance of the Annual Giving program.

Special thanks were expressed to Pearl Taylor Irvin for making arrangements for the luncheon and to Kathleen Pettit Hawkins for making all of us beautiful red satin roses which we promptly and proudly pinned on our shoulders.

During the general alumni meeting it was announced that the students during the session which was ending had financed the development of Dr. McIver's home site (to the left of the Spring Garden entrance to College Avenue) into a garden area which is to be known as Anniversary Plaza. In the center of the Plaza are two brick columns between which has been hung that familiar old college bell — the sounds from which had so often roused us from bed, summoned us to class, and called us to meals. The '68 students conceived and carried through this project in an effort to preserve the traditions of our college. At our meeting Virginia reminded us that it was our class which rescued this bell fifteen years ago from what seemed utter oblivion. You will remember that we contributed money to have it preserved and mounted. It seemed fitting that we vote to send a letter to the students, commending them for their project. It was suggested that anecdotes about this bell be collected and recorded for benefit of future students.

Virginia announced that our next reunion in 1973 would be our 50th and that after that we would become a part of the Old Guard. She said, however, that some people are not too well satisfied about becoming members of the Old Guard and that there may be some change in the present arrangement. Whereupon the class voted affirmatively on a motion, duly seconded by Maude Bundy Hackler, that our class retain its identity after 1973.

Because of the lateness of the hour we reluctantly adjourned but not before eight of us had made arrangements to meet at the Statler-Hilton that night for dinner together and not before Susie West Mendenhall had extended a cordial invitation from her brother, Hilton West, and his wife to come to their house after lunch on Sunday for one last get-together. Those who were still in town found their way there and had a happy time. Helene Hudnell, who had been laid-up Friday and Saturday with an injured foot and could not join us at the college, was able to get to Hilton's. She was the 25th member of our class who got to some part of our 45th reunion doings. That was good!

Let's start looking forward to 1973!

Sympathy Notes. To Catherine Landon de-Tarnowsky, whose sister, Inez Landon Pratt '26, died on April 26 and to Agnes Jones Penny, whose husband, the pastor of the Methodist Church in Highlands, died on February 10, we express our sincere sympathy.



Class of 1921. Seated (left to right): Ruth Winslow Womack, Sarah Poole Mitchell, Reid Parker Ellis, Daphne Waters Lewis, Virginia Smoot, and Mildred Barrington Poole. Standing: Evelyn Hodges Glenn, Aline Saunders West, Vera Ward Peacock, Virginia Davis Perry, Anne Fulkion Carter, Hortense Moseley Torian, and Katherine Millsaps.

'23

Next reunion in 1973

Reunion Notes (Mary Sue Beam Fonville reporting.) It was the 45th for the '23's! And it was a spirited group of '23's that made its way back to Alma Mater for a 45th class reunion on June 1. Some were so eager to get there that they arrived early Friday and were at the Alumnae House door to greet the later-comers. Among the welcomers were Iola Parker, Ann Little Mascmore, Pearl Taylor Irvin, and Grace Albright Stamey. Nobody was in a wheel chair, though one did fetch her crutches, and several slyly concealed their jars of baby food in over-size pocket-books.

Most of those who had arrived in time for Daisies' Supper on Friday evening managed to stake a claim to two tables in the Library of Alumnae House so that we could eat together and begin catching up on news concerning one another.

The Reunion Luncheon was held Saturday in the Cone Ballroom of Elliott Hall as part of the general alumni luncheon. The twenty-three '23's who were present for the luncheon had a beautifully decorated table close to the front of the Ballroom, and we had plenty of good food, good fun, and good fellowship. Our Big Sister Class — the Class of '21 — was having a reunion, too, and their table was next to ours. It was certainly pleasant to see them.

All of us were intrigued with the hifalutin white plastic boxes our lunch was served in, and we marvelled when we thought of the time and skill required to pack such bounteous lunches for so many — 707 in fact!

After the meeting of the Alumni Association which followed the luncheon we '23's assembled in the University's Placement Office for a meeting of our own. The first order of business was to get us in some sort of formation so the photographer could take our picture. The chief basis for deciding who would sit on the front row, who should stand, etc., was not age or beauty, rank or color of hair, but length of dress! The front-rowers were supposed to be able to cover at least part of their knees! Four were absent at picture-taking time: Leah Willis (who came in just after it was made), Frances Somers Scott, Bynum Maynard Warren, and Nell Craig Stroud (who attended the luncheon but had to leave before the meeting).

A very interesting part of our meeting was the sharing of information about the members of our class who were not present. Virginia Terrell Lathrop, our president, read from various communications she had received. Others contributed bits of news they knew. It is expected that all these items of interest will be compiled, and copies sent to all '23's.

It was saddening to learn that four of our number had died since our reunion in 1963: Alva Earle Little, Dorothy Clement, Mildred Mann Hartman, and Margie Humphrey



Class of 1923. Row 1 (left to right): Mavis Burchette Thomas, Frances Watson Bell, Iola Parker, Sara Harper Jerome, Susie West Mendenhall, Mary Sue Beam Fonville, Pearl Taylor Irvin, Florrie Wilson Trollinger. (2) Maude Bundy Hackler, Alberta Thompson, Eva Hodges, Josephine Jenkins Bulluck, Bertha Drew Harris, Nell Thompson Metcalf, Thelma Hawkins Harrill, Grace Albright Stamey, Kathleen Pettit Hawkins, and Virginia Terrell Lathrop. (3) Ann Little Masemore and May Shearer Stringfield.

'24

Next reunion in 1974

IN MEMORIAM: Virginia Heilig Stevens died March 21, 1968.

'25

Next reunion in 1972

At its annual meeting this spring, the Home Economics Foundation of the University at Greensboro recognized "with appreciation the distinguished and outstanding service of Martha Elizabeth Hathaway as a counselor of students and as a master teacher of the School of Home Economics from September, 1936 through June, 1968," and acknowledged that "through her dynamic leadership the Interior Design Major was initiated, uniting the resources of education and industry for the advancement of students, the betterment of consumers, and the improvement of homes in the community, state, and nation." At the end of the 1967-68 session "Sas" retired to "her" Nags Head.

Maxine Taylor Fountain is the new president of the North Carolina Federation of Music Clubs. She was installed at the Federation's convention in Raleigh in late May. She was further honored by the dedication of the 1968 convention program in recognition of her years of service at local, district, and state levels of the Federation's program. She is a past-president of the Raleigh Music Club and of the Capital District, and in 1964 she was District Junior Counselor. State publicity chairman some years ago, she has served for the past two years as first vice-president of the state Federation.

SYMPATHY: Carolyn McNairy's brother, James Luther McNairy, died May 4, 1968.

'26

Next reunion in 1972

Lois Williamson Richmond was elected president of Alpha Omicron Chapter of

Alpha Delta Kappa Society for women educators. Hermene Warlick Eichhorn adds another award to her many others received this year. This one was presented to her by the Euterpe Club of Greensboro, "for her outstanding contributions to the advancement of music in the community."

IN MEMORIAM: Inez Landon Pratt died April 26, 1968. She had been active in the League of Women Voters.

SYMPATHY: Johnnie Heilig Brown's sister, Virginia Stevens, died March 21, 1968. Ruth Underwood Shepherd's (x) husband died May 15, 1968.

'27

Next reunion in 1971

SYMPATHY: Dorothy McNairy's brother, James Luther McNairy, died May 4, 1968. Edith Mullican Wimbish's (x) husband died May 3, 1968.

'28

Next reunion in 1971

Laura Green retired in February. She had been employed by General Electric of Hendersonville but now plans to visit and "just take it easy." Graham Rowland Wiseman's (x) husband, Dr. William E. Wiseman, was one of three Greensboro residents who were given an Outstanding Civic Leader Award at the fourth annual Community Service Day Dinner in April. He was pastor of the Congregational United Church of Christ for 31 years before he retired in 1966.

IN MEMORIAM: Katharine Porter Halyburton, assistant director of public information at Davidson College, passed away at Huntersville Hospital after an extended illness. She had served Davidson College 19 years in both alumni and public relations.

SYMPATHY: Evelyn Grodon Ripple's husband died March 16, 1968. He was an attorney and had practiced law in Winston-Salem 40 years. Mary Huffines Griffin's father died May 26, 1968. Mary Whiteside Crocker's (c) husband died June 6, 1968.

'29

Next reunion in 1971



The members of the North Carolina Chapter of American Women in Radio and Television, meeting in annual business session in March, elected Ruth Clinard as their new president. In May she represented

the state chapter at the national convention of AWRV in Los Angeles. Among the state organization's projects for the year just completed was the sponsoring of a Career Opportunities Day in cooperation with the School of Home Economics of the University at Greensboro. Professionally, Ruth is executive director of the Greensboro Chapter of the American Red Cross.

IN MEMORIAM: Mary Hooker Taylor (x) died March 29, 1968.

SYMPATHY: Mary Rankin Jordan's husband died February 29, 1968. He was the former chairman of the State Highway Commission and brother of U. S. Senator B. Everett Jordan. Louise Dannenbaum Falk's mother died May 18, 1968.

'30

Next reunion in 1971



The Board of Directors of the North Carolina Education Association announced in early March that Vera Buckingham McKay had been elected for a second time to serve as president of the organization.

Virginia Tucker is with ESEA. She is Supervisor of Instruction and Evaluation in Perquimans County. (She calls it the "human engineering" field.)

'31

Next reunion in 1970

SYMPATHY: Willie Estelle Davis Conrad's mother died May 4, and Hazel Jenkins Andrews' father-in-law died March 16, 1968.

'32

Next reunion in 1970

Grey Manning Griffin was quite busy at the N. C. Educational Secretaries Annual Convention in Greensboro this spring. She has the honor of being its president. Since Mary Pinnix Gamble is the educational chairman of the Nat Greene Chapter of the American Business Women's Assoc., she had the pleasant task of handing out scholarships in the amount of \$200 to three UNC-G students at their meeting in May. Estelle Shaw Winchester of Kiser Junior High School was honored by the Greensboro Junior Chamber of Commerce as one of the Outstanding Educators of the Year in the city school system, and received the Ben L. Smith Teacher of the Year Award. She is active in a number of professional, religious and civic organizations.

'33

Next reunion in 1970

IN MEMORIAM: The Alumni Office has received word of the death of Geraldine Elaine Moore Burroughs, January 4, 1967. She had been a high school teacher until her illness about two years ago.

SYMPATHY: Lucy Crocker's brother, Macon Rice Crocker, died June 6, 1968. Evelyn Ennett Beemer's mother died April 25, 1968. Katherine Turner Jones' son, Capt. Larry W. Jones stationed with the 173rd Airborne Infantry in Vietnam, was killed in combat. Irish Welborn Butler and Jennie Welborn Vincens' father died February 29, 1968. Margaret Weeks Hammond's mother died March 15, 1968.

'34

Next reunion in 1970

Mary Elizabeth King Brown's daughter Linda Reid Brown, a student at Salem College, made her Greensboro debut in June. Margaret Spenser Clare and her sons, John and Bob of Pelham, received top honors in the 10th annual show of the Men's Piedmont Camellia Club held in March.

SYMPATHY: Bernice Love Stadiem's father died March 12, 1968.

'35

Next reunion in 1969

Mary Elizabeth Partridge is a recreation director, and her address is c/o American Red Cross, U. S. Naval Hospital, FPO San Francisco, Calif. 96630.

SYMPATHY: Bessie Idol Coble's mother died March 1, 1968 and Christine Weeks Underwood's mother died March 15, 1968.

'36

Next reunion in 1969

Ruth Barker Green is a psychiatric Social Worker with the Div. of Child Psychiatry,

Univ. of Fla. Medical School, and her address is 1324 N. W. 16th Ave., Apt. 48, Gainesville, Fla. 32601. Billie Carter Metcalf is a teacher in Asheville and her address is 32 Tremont St. Betty Griesinger Aydelette was elected corresponding secretary of Alliance Francaise at their May meeting in Greensboro. Rebecca Jeffress Barney's daughter Rebecca Bond Barney, a student of Randolph-Macon Woman's College, made her Greensboro debut in June. Mary Lewis Rucker Edmunds (x) chairman of Blandwood's restoration (Gov. John Motley Morehead's Mansion), is busy getting her committee ready to direct the renovation and furnishing of the house. It will be returned to the condition it was when remodeled in the mid-nineteenth century.

IN MEMORIAM: The Alumni Office has received word of the death of O. Merivel McDonald.

SYMPATHY: Catherine Cunningham Middleton's (c), father died March 5, 1968 and Margaret Neister Hosea's mother died April 3, 1968.

'37

Next reunion in 1969



Lillian Jordan Phillips was co-chairman, with Mr. C. C. Cameron of Charlotte, for the 1968 North Carolina Symphony Ball, staged on April 20. Governor and Mrs. Dan K. Moore headed the guest list for the gala event which benefited the state's Symphony Orchestra and which was held at the Country Club of N. C. in Pinehurst.

Linda Mitchell Lamm presented to the Library of UNC-G a collection of books by her brother, Joseph Mitchell who is a contemporary author and a native of North Carolina. The books will become part of the Southern Renaissance Collection of the Walter Clinton Jackson Memorial Library, which includes the best Southern writers of today. Phyllis Morrah McLeod women's editor of the *Greensboro Record*, was given honorable mention for a column on "Other Places, Other Faces," at the North Carolina Women's Press Assoc. competition held at Chapel Hill in March.

'38

Next reunion in 1969

Dorothy Chandler Thomas' daughter Janice Susan Thomas, a student at Virginia Intermont College made her Greensboro debut in June. Mary Hoffman Banner's (x) son, William Fawcett Banner, graduated from Virginia Episcopal School, Lynchburg, Va. on June 2, 1968.



Five watercolors by Elizabeth Reeves Lyon are being exhibited in the office of the City Manager of Durham. (The display will hang for two months after which it will be replaced by works of another Durham-area artist.) Elizabeth's work has been exhibited widely, and she has won state, regional, and national recognitions. She has won second and third places and honorable mention in *Art News* Amateur Shows in New York, and some of her paintings have been included in the N. C. Artists exhibits at the State Art Museum.

'39

Next reunion in 1973

Reunion Notes (Dot Truitt Powell reporting.) The meeting of the 29 who came to the '39 reunion was presided over by our efferverscent President, Emily Harris Preyer, who had to hurry away afterward to attend Class Day at Chatham Hall from which her oldest daughter, Mary Norris, was graduating. (Her older son, Rich, Jr., is a student at Princeton; her second son, Britt, is a student at Woodberry Forest. Two daughters, Jane and Emily II are "at home.") Emily was proudly displaying on her pocketbook-basket a needlepoint motto: "Preyer for Congress." (Rich is the Democratic candidate in the Sixth District. He was one of Greensboro's three Outstanding Civic Leaders named in connection with the fourth annual Community Service Day in April.) All of us are sure that if Rich goes to Washington, a lot of credit will be due to Emily's warmth, friendliness, and "know-how" with people.

Helen Dennis Peacock traveled the farthest to get to our reunion: she came from Muncie, Indiana, which she says is "Middletown U.S.A." The years had been kind to most of our group and especially to Helen whose skin remains disgustingly un wrinkled!

It was amazing how several of us had children who happened to be all of one sex. Jo Lowrance Kummer of Covington, Ky., has three boys and says she guesses she might not have known how to raise a girl. Sue Thomas Watson lives in Greensboro and has three sons, the oldest being a student at Brown University. It seems that he and Sue hardly recognized each other at the airport when he flew home recently. She hopes he'll get a haircut without being asked!

Betsy Wharton Newland also lives in Greensboro (she's working in the UNC-G Library) and has three sons. The oldest is in the service, stationed in the Panama Canal Zone. He signed up for extra length of duty so that his wife could be there with him. Her second son enters the Army in August, leaving Betsy and Charlie, a ten-year-old, at home.

Helen Bumgarner Bell has two daughters (and a new house at 506 Finley St. in North Wilkesboro). Mary Jo Curry Zachary has two sons. O'lena Swain Bunn, who also has two sons, has been teaching English at Guilford College, and next year she will be teaching at Greensboro College. She reported that she will be taking a course this summer to learn about what she will teach next year.

Phyllis Keister Schaefer lives in Wilmington, Delaware, and has four daughters. One was graduated from Chapel Hill this spring, and another is a student at UNC-G. Evelyn Shepherd Apple has six sons. The oldest works for Western Electric. The two youngest are retarded, and she and Roy are working to improve the training and recreational opportunities for such children in their (Burlington) area.

Mary Lib Whitehead Laine lives in Charlotte and has three children. She is justly proud of a grandson who lives in Jacksonville, Fla., and whose adorable picture she shared with us. Myrtle Simpson Chaney lives and teaches (9th grade physical science) in Monroe. She has a son who will graduate



Class of 1939. Seated (left to right): Helen Bumgarner Bell, Bruce Miller Beall, Mary Jo Curry Zachary, Margaret Greene, Jo Lowrance Kummer, Mary Jane Crenshaw Whitehouse, Mary Lib Purvis Finlator, Helen Dennis Peacock, and Mary Cochrane Austin. Standing: Susannah Thomas Watson, Dot Truitt Powell, Betsy Wharton Newland, Emily Harris Preyer, Mildred James Forde, Louise Beck York, Leanna Koonce Coleman, Mary Lib Whitehead Laine, Evelyn Shepherd Apple, Phyllis Keister Schaefer, Eleanor Kerchner Campbell, Minerva Coppage Davis, Dot Rosseland McPhaul, Virginia Edwards Hester, York Kiker, Olena Swain Bunn, and Myrtle Simpson Chaney. Absent: Doris Hutchinson, Agnes Warren Lee, and Marjorie Leonard.

at Chapel Hill at the end of this summer and a daughter who is a rising senior at UNC-G. Minerva Coppage Davis has three children. One daughter graduated from UNC-G in 1965.

Mary Cochrane Austin has three daughters and one son-in-law. She conveyed the idea that her way was the ideal way to acquire sons! Mary teaches art at Page High School in Greensboro and is working on a master's degree at UNC-G. Eleanor Kerchner Campbell has four daughters, the oldest of whom is working on a master's degree at UNC-G. Dot Rosseland McPhaul is Librarian in a high school in Raleigh. The oldest of her four handsome sons just graduated from Chapel Hill and will enter Bowman Gray School of Medicine this fall. York Kiker continues her interesting work as a Home Economist with the State Agriculture Department.

Mary Jane Crenshaw Whitehouse runs an employment agency in Arlington, Va. Mary Lib Purvis Finlator teaches English in Raleigh. She has a son in graduate school and a daughter graduating from Bradley University this spring. Virginia Edwards Hester lives in Sanford. She has no children, but she helps her husband raise registered horses.

Mildred James Forde has two sons, one a freshman at Brown University and the other at McCauley Prep School. She teaches trainable children for the public school system in Laurinburg. Leanna Koonce Coleman teaches seventh grade in Wilmington. One of her two children graduated from Chapel Hill this year. Louise Beck York lives in Greensboro. Her oldest child, a daughter, is a student at UNC-G; a second daughter is in the 7th grade; and her son is in the 4th grade. Bruce Miller Beall has five children, one of whom graduated from Duke this year.

Margaret Greene invited us to come see her when she gets her "retirement home" built on Beech Mountain. She hopes that construction will begin this summer. I (Dot Truitt Powell) live in Greensboro and do the Med. Tech. work for four doctors. My son works for NASA in Houston, and my daughter is a medical secretary for a cardi-

ologist at the Medical College of Virginia in Richmond.

There was some news from absentees. Lib Phillips is a full professor of English at Wake Forest. Susan Barksdale is a professor of Art at UNC-G. Mike Gault Holt is the wife of an Episcopal minister in Sanford. Eleanor Bundy enjoys her medical practice in Decatur, Ga. Trudy Rainey Creede wrote that "never having mastered the art of being in two places at once," she would have to attend the reunion "in spirit only;" her son, Pete, was being graduated from college in Ohio during the weekend.

We greatly missed our Class Chairman, Miss Draper, who was "resting" in Wesley Long Hospital in Greensboro. She sent us a lovely note, and we were happy to know that she is recuperating so well.

News Notes. Elinor Henderson Swaim's son, Douglas, has been awarded a Morehead Scholarship. Arlene Littlefield Pizzi has sent some interesting news. After her husband died in 1958, she went back to school (Columbia University) and received a teaching degree which she began using immediately. She traveled to Africa in 1964, and she liked "the country" so well that she began making plans to return. She applied for the Teachers for East Africa (TEEA) Program, was accepted, and is now teaching in a teachers' training college, an assignment which will continue for two years at least—maybe four. Annie Laurie Turbeville Adams' daughter, Laurie, who has been studying at the American School in Switzerland, was among this season's debutantes in Greensboro.

Sympathy. Adelaide Love Israel's father died on March 12, and Eleanor Weeks Gaver's mother died on March 15. Henrietta Currin Tillery's husband died during March.

'40

Next reunion in 1973

Reunion Notes (Alice McDowell Templeton reporting). The twenty-eighth reunion of the Class of 1940 was attended by only twenty-

two of our number. But what we lacked in quantity, we made up in quality of spirit!

Most of us checked-in on Friday afternoon and during the evening. We enjoyed thoroughly the fellowship of the buffet supper in the Alumnae House—a first, and delightful one. The wee hours of Saturday morning found us in the section of Spencer Dorm that was especially reserved for us, still gabbing away, reminiscing about college days and checking up on the activities of others with whom we had kept in touch.

Saturday morning found us back in the Alumnae House, enjoying coffee and cake and renewing old acquaintances with other alumni.

The luncheon at noon in the Ballroom of expanding Elliott Hall was another delightful affair. The food was delicious, and the rafters rang with talk and the strains of "The College Song" with the new words which have converted it to "The University Song." It seemed strange, but we shall become accustomed to it as well as to all the other changes which have taken place on campus since we were students.

Our class meeting in an upstairs lounge in Elliott Hall followed the luncheon. Since none of our everlasting officers were present, Betty Clutts (Dr.!) of the University's History Faculty presided. (She claims that she is not an "Everlasting Officer," just an "Everlasting Sucker.") A note of regret from our Everlasting President, Valerie Powell Jones, was read. (Val had to be at Culver Military Academy in Indiana.) Each of us present gave a brief resume of what she had been doing since our last meeting. Several of the "girls" had been unable to attend our 25th reunion three years ago, so they had much to tell. We had two classmates from N. J., one from Kentucky (who brought along a daughter who will be a freshman at UNC-G next fall), and one from Virginia. The rest of us were from varying parts of N. C. The majority of us were "domestic engineers," reporting on our offspring. It saddened us to hear that one of our classmates, Dr. Marjorie Swanson, and the husbands of three of our classmates had passed away.

Many of our number have gone on to higher education and graduate degrees. Two

plan to enter school once more with the opening of the first summer session — real courage, wouldn't you say? The most unusual hobby reported was the building of post offices for the government. This classmate's profession is in the supervision of schools in her hometown. The two present who have not married have more influence over young people than all of us "moms" put together: one teaches at UNC-G, and the other is in charge of 4-H work in fourteen counties of our fair state. Some combine teaching with homemaking.

We discussed several "gimmicks" which we might try to attract more members of the Class of '40 to our next reunion in five years — 1973. Many returned home after the adjournment of the class meeting, while others stayed for the remainder of the Commencement Weekend festivities.

It was such a gala occasion that we are sorry all of you could not be present. We hope that you will start making plans right now to join us Commencement Weekend in 1973.

News Notes. To Rebecca Anderson Sokolowski whose husband died in January, we extend sincere sympathy. Rebecca lives in Miami, Fla. (321 SW 61 Ave.) and works with Pan American Airways. Jean Cooney

Moniot's daughter is a student at Washington College. May Davidson (1280 21st St., NW, Washington, D. C.) is a secretary in the office of NC Senator Sam Ervin. Eunice King Durgin's son, Worth, was graduated from Williston Academy in Easthampton, Mass., this spring. Mary Overman has an accounting position in Hampton, Va., where she lives in Apt. 1 at 246 Regent St.

'41

Next reunion in 1973

Geraldine Lawrence Cox, home economist in charge of the test kitchen of the Food Science Dept. of Packaging Research Lab. of Reynolds Metals Company, will take up her official duties August 1st as the new president of the Virginia Home Economics Association. Geraldine's husband is a research engineer for Du Pont, and they have two children. Both live in Richmond.

Alice Calder Miles writes that her family plans to go to Saipan in the Trust Territory of Micronesia. Her husband will be a Peace Corps Staff Physician. The oldest son, David, has been accepted at Antioch College, but Joel, Prudence, and Stuart will go

to the south seas with them. Elizabeth Pat-ten Brafford's son, William Allen Brafford, is the winner of a 1968 Morehead Scholarship. Their address is 1412 Hathaway Road, Raleigh.

SYMPATHY: Rowena Knott Berry's sister Carolyn Knott Ricks died February 28, 1968. Dorothy Dixon Wright's father died May 20, 1968.

'42

Next reunion in 1972

Elsie Alley McCormick has returned to Seattle, Wash., and her address is 1348 S. W. 174th. Her husband, Jack has been with the Pentagon as Scientific Advisor to the Air Force. Marveign Cockfield Wilkins' son Charles Wilkins Jr., is the winner of a Morehead Scholarship. Their address is 403 Ridgeway Dr., Greensboro. Josephine Stewart Starbuck is a homemaker and lecturer. She and husband Bob continue after 10 years in Germany as liason between the Christian church in East and West Germany and behind the Iron Curtain. Their address is Breisgauer Strasse 8, 1 Berlin 38, Germany. Alice Wilson Pearce's daughter Betty Jo, a senior at Wellesley College, has been elected to the Eta of Mass. Chapter of Phi Beta Kappa. She also received recognition as a Durant Scholar for highest academic achievement at the annual Honors day convocation.

IN MEMORIAM: Helen Malone Campbell died August 17, 1967 after a long illness. **SYMPATHY:** Margaret W. Douglas' (x) mother died May 3, 1968.

'43

Next reunion in 1972

Reunion Notes (Ruth Cash Maynard reporting). Do you remember that first reunion the year after our graduation? I saw a table marked "1919" and wondered where they would find wheelchairs to cart those dear old ladies to the Gym.

Every returning member of the Class of '43, all seventy-three of them, looked marvelous and moved like the jet set. (These came in addition to those pictured: Phyllis Crooks Coltrane, Charline Rotha, Nellie Hart Barnes, Anna Tomlinson Webb, Sara Sears Caperton, Frances Baer Fleishman, Jane Wyche Adams Moore, Hilda Hilton Mitchell, and Ethel Kassler Bernstein.)

Our Special Service Awards go to Lady Clairrol, Playtex, and Blue Jay Foot Aid Company.

As always, we had reason to be extra proud of our class. The General Alumni meeting was presided over by two of our own: Phyl Crooks Coltrane, president of the Alumni Association, and Martha Kirkland Walston, first vice-president of the Association, who took over when Phyl had to leave for her son's Davidson graduation.

Lunch was so cleverly boxed that I could hardly eat for examining the various packages and cartons. The food was really very good, and I'm happy to report that, while they had mastered the art of packaging french dressing, there was no egg-golden-rod. A special thank-you for all of their



Class of 1940. Row 1 (left to right): Nell Benton Fuller, May Crookes Parrish, Alice McDowell Templeton, Wadie Brooks Winslow. (2) Mary Sue Moser, Maurine Godbey Mock, Lois Guyer Groff. (3) Carrie Elizabeth Sharpe Rhyne, Kathryn Whitley Wilkins, Edith Daniel Borrow. (4) Ruth Palmer Bell, Nancy Ham Green, Edna Earle Richardson Watson, Marie Dimmette Williams. (5) Eloise Smith Johnson, Ruby Morgan Sheridan, Helen Gray Whitley Vestal, and Betty Clutts. Absent: Naomi Daniel Smith, Dot Marks Powell, Jennie Marks Wakeman, and Jeanelle Armstrong Lovern.

efforts as the arrangement committee goes to Ella Marie Pinkston Rodman and Dot Matthews Lowe.

After lunch we went to the Alexander Room in Elliott Hall for our Class Meeting with Grandmother Jane Thompson Davis presiding. In all fairness it must be reported that Tommy took care of all official business before bringing up the subject of grandchildren. Once the topic was introduced, Carolyn White Southerland just happened to have several dozen pictures of her grandson.

There were some other interesting tidbits brought to light at the meeting. The Class of '43 has members living in thirty states and two foreign countries. Of those present, Ginny Todd Mastin had the youngest child (age five), and Mary Douglas Palmer, Helen Davis Ramsey, and Jean Scott Suttles tied for "the most children" (five each). There are thirty classmates who have not married. Lane Siler McArtan, the most recent bride, whose husband is a field representative for S & H Green Stamps, had some advice for the thirty unmarried: "Save your Green Stamps." Carolyn Bason must have heeded her advice: after twenty years in Democratic Senator Sam Ervin's office, she is marrying a Republican. A thing like that could prompt a Congressional investigation of the whole Savings Stamp program.

Ruth Shulman Levy (Hermosa Beach, Calif.) traveled the longest distance to be with us. Evelyn Easley Smith and Mary Hines Beard Sherrod came from Texas, and Betty Dahlin Colby and Jacqueline Brath LaRochelle came from Massachusetts. In all, there were nine states represented.

Our graduation gift to the College (\$1,400 worth of War Bonds to be used for Chapel chimes) continues to draw interest, but there are no immediate plans for a Chapel.

One of our most pleasant surprises came by way of an unfortunate accident. As Dr. Miller expressed it, she and Miss Draper and four cats make their home together. When Miss Draper became ill, Dr. Miller flew home from London to take care of her and the cats. While we regret the reason for her being in Greensboro, we were delighted to have her with us. To Miss Draper go our very best wishes for a speedy recovery.

Aside from being just plain fun, reminiscing has a way of lending proper perspective to present problems. At the close of our day, all of us were certain that the mini-skirt fad will go the way of the pork-pie hat and the frug will suffer the fate of the jitterbug, and in 1993 when this year's graduates return for their Silver Reunion, they will be as successful and happy and proud of their Alma Mater as is the Class of '43.

News Notes. Letters of greeting, "wish I could be there," and news were received from a number. Unable to be two places at the same time, Helen Ames Glaze felt that her choice had to be with her daughter who was graduating from college in Kentucky. Jean Booth sent her regrets and the belief that she "wouldn't fit into the picture anyhow; most of the correspondence I've received about the event pictures everyone as overweight (I'm 15 pounds less than I was in 1943), gray-haired (mine is still brown, thanks to Loving Care #75), and a mother — and, in some cases, a grandmother (if I have a child at this late age there will be another star in the East!)"

Nell Koonce Skonberg has been "found." Since her husband's retirement from the Navy, she has been in Louisville, Ky. (3400 Barbour Lane). The oldest of her three children was graduated from high school the end of May. Nell does some substitute teaching and has taught a course in "Gour-

met Cooking" for a County Adult Education program. In his retirement her husband is a Manufacturer's Agent, selling industrial equipment. Winnie Langley Griffin wrote from a new address in Jacksonville, Fla. (1823 Cedar River Drive) that prior commitment to her husband's 30th high school reunion in Rocky Mount the weekend after the '43 reunion and her son Bob's school and social involvements would have her Florida-bound on June 1. N. C.'s second primary election prevented Ann Mumford Traylor from coming to the reunion: she is a registrar in her Winston-Salem precinct.

Betsy Saunders Turvene sent her regrets from 7921 Kentbury Dr. in Bethesda, Md., that she could not come south to "Stand up for '43." Involvement with family (David is in the first grade and Ted will begin kindergarten in the fall) and with some freelance editorial work which she is doing made a trip to Greensboro impossible.

Jane Hardaway Loffin sent a telegram from her home in Columbus, Ga., which arrived after the reunions had gone their separate ways: "Greetings, Class of '43! Couldn't make it, but am with you in spirit. Maybe next time."

As chairman of the Virginia Home Economics Association's standing committee on Consumer Interest, Gaynelle Hogan figured prominently in the Association's annual convention in March. Virginia Benton Scott and her mother came together for reunions at the College; Mrs. Benton was graduated in 1918. A third dimension will be added to the Benton-Scott association with UNC-G in the fall: Virginia's daughter, Claudia, will be transferring from Wingate College. Two of Virginia Blue Pearson's children, Bill, who is 16, and Steve, 13, are "at home" (250 Orchard Lane, Benton Harbor, Michigan). The other two are college students: Nancy attends St. Mary's College, and Karen



Class of 1943. First row (left to right): Jane Thompson Davis, Jean Scott Suttles, Emmie Dark Lane, Marie Brennon Bullard, Mary Lois Gordon Thomas, Barbara Ruffin, Dorothy Matthews Lowe, Anne Spivey Wimbish, Rachel Johnson Hallen, Mary Louise Clements, Virginia Caruthers. Second row: Ruth White, Agnes Cooley Lyle, Evelyn Toler Taylor, Hazel Bryant Johnston, Eloise Rankin Taylor, Grace Hollingsworth Carroll, Mary Thorne Tyson Alexander, Sara Hamrick Broadway, Winston James Guest, Carolyn White Southerland, Margaret Stephenson McLean. Third row: Eleanor Glenn Hinton, Marjory Johnson, Lane Siler McArtan, Ruby Leftwich Robertson, Elizabeth Stinson Wilson, Belle Purvis Gaskill, Edna Umstead Harris, Helen Marshall West, Menefee Bennett Little, Virginia Benton Scott, Mary Hines Beard Sherrod. Fourth row: Mary Cary Harris, Ella Marie Pinkston Rodman, Elinor Clement Kirk, Sarah Therrell Jeffcoat, Nancy Alexander Church, Evelyn Easley Smith, Marjorie Gelston Joyce, Cynthia Ann Mendenhall, Patience Jordan Credle, Jacqueline Brath LaRochelle, Rachel Long, Dorothy Hendrix Spainhour, Dorothy McPherson Cheek. Fifth row: (skip in a couple) Louise Whitehurst Snowden, Margaret Sherrill Sloop, Ruth Cash Maynard, Betty Dahlin Colby, Mary Frances Howell, Helen Davis Ramsey, Mary Ellen West, Sue Brickhouse May. Sixth row: Dr. Meta Helena Miller, (a step below) Ruth Shulman Levy, (back up) Kate Teague Poole, Ginny Todd Mastin, Nancy Abernethy Norton, Kathryn Cox Lee, Martha Kirkland Walston, Judy Baldwin Gooch, Mary Palmer Douglas, and Martha Harris Farthing.

is studying at the University of Granville (Ohio). Both girls have traveled and studied in Switzerland and France.

Julia Pepper Smythe's son, Thomas J. C., Jr., was graduated from Virginia Episcopal School the end of May (and that's why Julia was absent from the reunion). There's more Smythe news: Tom, Sr., who has been Episcopal Chaplain to college students in the Greensboro area, has been named Dean of Students at UNC-G. He will begin his work which will include a broad range of activities affecting the welfare of the students on July 1. Betsy Robert's Schenck's son, John, was graduated from the Baylor School for Boys this spring.

Our belated sympathy is extended to Agnes Cooley Lyle whose mother, a member of the Class of 1911, died last July.

'44

Next reunion in 1969

Christine Faulk Hayes' daughter Nancy Caroline Hayes, a student at Salem College made her Greensboro debut in June. Dorothy Stewart Rogers' daughter, Linda R. Rogers will be in Switzerland this summer as a participant in the Experiment in International Living program. She will live with a Swiss family part of the summer and travel part of the summer. She is a student at the University of Vermont.

IN MEMORIAM: A memorial service was held in Henderson by the LI Chapter of Eta State of Delta Kappa Gamma for Mrs. Carolyn Knott Ricks, who died Feb. 28, 1968. For 23 years she served her community, her profession and the church through her work with the young people. She taught Home Economics at Littleton High School.

SYMPATHY: Mozelle McLeod Myers' (x) daughter, Sheila Jones Myers age 16, was killed in an automobile accident in May.

'45

Next reunion in 1970

Sarah Armstrong Landry's son Patrick Gay Landry was married to Sarah Booe Pearce in April. The groom is a junior at UNC-CH and the bride a junior at UNC-CH. Martha Hipp Henson's daughter Charlotte Catherine Henson, a student at Queens College, made her debut in June. Dorothy Mann Wagoner and her husband went on a cruise to Nassau in April. They went by motor to Miami and then boarded the Norwegian cruise ship for a four day ocean voyage to the island.

SYMPATHY: Elizabeth Brockman Briggs' mother-in-law died March 14, 1968.

'46

Next reunion in 1971

Haldane Bean Ball writes that moving to Ohio was quite an adjustment for them after living in the same place for some 17 years. They have a lovely new home at 1331 Cleveland Ave., Hamilton, Ohio 45013. Virginia Ford Zenke, an interior designer, will be working as curator with a committee

appointed to restore Blandwood (the old home of Governor John Motley Morehead) which is located on West Washington Street, Greensboro. Her husband Henry Zenke, an architectural designer, will be director of the restoration, as it is being restored to the condition it was in the mid-nineteenth century. Evelyn Griffin Garner's son Leslie Holland Garner, Jr. is the winner of a 1968 Morehead Scholarship. Their address is 1702 Knollwood Dr., Greenville 27834. Carolyn Jones Maness will work with other committee members on the furnishing of Blandwood. Her particular interest will be antiques, as she is known as an expert on antiques, acquisitions. Another news-note on Carolyn: she was elected secretary of the Greensboro Symphony Society for 1968-69.



Florence Gordon Chandler had a unique experience on April 20th. Her husband, Dr. John Wesley Chandler, was inaugurated as President of Hamilton College in Clinton, N. Y., and Florence was asked by President William C. Friday to represent the Consolidated University of North Carolina at her husband's Inauguration.

Betty Joyce Moore presided at the 12th Annual Nutrition Forum when it convened in Richmond, Va., in April. She also was the Chairman of Foods and Nutrition at the 58th Annual Convention of Virginia Home Economics Assoc. held in March. Janie Pearce Amis' husband has been named marketing vice-president of the All-State Insurance Companies with headquarters in Northbrook, Illinois. Charles will head all marketing functions for the company. Their address is 1160 Timber Lane, Lake Forrest, Ill. 60045. Betty Yost Little's daughter, Patricia Ann Little, a student at St. Mary's Junior College, made her Greensboro debut in June.



Lindback Foundation Awards for excellence in teaching were awarded in May to four Rutgers University faculty members, and Dr. Jessie Gregory Lutz was one of the recipients. She is an associate professor of History at Douglass College of Rutgers. Holder of a Ph.D. from Cornell University, she received a Fulbright Fellowship in 1962 which enabled her to attend the Summer Institute in Chinese Civilization in Formosa. A \$3,000 fellowship the following year, awarded by the American Association of University Women, financed her study of "The Role of Christian Colleges in China." Subsequently she published a book, *Christian Missions in China: Evangelists of What?*, which is a historical study told through a set of edited and annotated documents. Since her most recent award was for excellence in teaching, Jessie decided to donate her \$500 check to the University at Greensboro in memory of a teacher justly renowned for excellence in teaching and for an enduring, personal concern for her students. Jessie designated that her award should be added to the Vera Largent Scholarship Fund.

SYMPATHY: Celeste Ulrich's father died on April 30 as he was driving home to Baltimore after visiting with Celeste in Greensboro. Myrtle York McAnuly's father died Sept. 17, 1967. Sarah Weeks Pelletier's mother died March 15, 1968.

'47

Next reunion in 1969

Nell Morrison Vinson's husband, Asst. U. S. Atty. Gen. Fred M. Vinson, visited James Earl Ray in London and then started making preparations for moving the accused killer of Dr. Martin Luther King Jr., back to the United States. Gen. Vinson's mission is to see that Ray is as secure as he can be, that nothing happens to him, and that he is returned to the United States for trial as soon as possible. Polly E. Pierson Gooch is a housewife and has three children. They receive mail at 5106 Baltimore Ave., N. W., Washington, D. C., where her husband has his own business — marketing consultant.



Rebecca McCulloch Smith was awarded a Doctor of Philosophy degree during the University at Greensboro's graduating exercises on June 2. Her doctoral work was done in the Child and Family area in the School of Home Economics.

Frances Stockard Faircloth is a housewife and mother of three children. Karen (13), Tannette (10) and Robin (7). Their address is 2609 Andromeda Dr., Colorado Springs, Colo. 80906. Allene Wall Hunter's daughter Marcia Hunter, was selected from Guilford High School for the Greensboro Record's 12th Annual Brains Team. These students were selected by their teachers and principals for their leadership, scholarships and all-around achievement. Margaret Wilkerson Thurston works at Lucas Travel Agency in Greensboro and was pictured in the Greensboro Daily News explaining the different planning aids in airline travel.

'48

Next reunion in 1973

Reunion Notes (Betsy Bulluck Strandberg reporting). Well, all you members of the Class of '48, we did it again! We had more members coming back for reunion (94) than any other class represented. As Everlasting President, I had a "live" daisy pinned on me to honor the class. We have been similarly honored every time we have had a reunion. Now who can help but agree with us that we're just the best class there is!

It really was so much fun. The campus has changed mightily, but the spirit has not. We all stayed in North Spencer which is now a freshman dorm, and it rather took us aback when one of the students who hadn't yet left for home asked us what class we represented and when told '48 said: "Oh, that's the year I was born!" Time does pass quickly, we must admit. Many of our class members have children entering college (a number of whom are coming to W.C. — oops, UNC-G). Ann Hurst Davis and Almata Edwards Fisher were heard arguing that the two of them had the youngest children represented, each having a two-year-old. One other class member (best left unnamed) was heard to reply to this: "Well, next reunion, I plan to have the youngest one represented." Somebody has really forgotten that our class is '48 instead of '58.

Friday afternoon and night saw us all gathering at the Alumnae House for cokes



Class of 1948. Row 1 (left to right): Nancy Wagoner Young, Jane Gay White, Paula Bird Byrd, Angie Thompson Ensign, Dr. Edna Arundel, Nina Barnes Mustian, Almata Edwards Fisher, Elizabeth Budlong Johnston, Juanita Davis Andrews, Ruth Murphy Blaylock. (2) Opal Chester Williams, Rachel Armstrong Wilson, Iris Ragan Austin, Barbara O'Brien Timberlake, Jean Story Hepler, Ada Sue McBane Jackson, Allene Parks Smallwood, Nancy Hope Willis, Mary Lib Tuttle Shuler, Ruth Gregory Proctor. (3) Betsy Bulluck Strandberg, Esther Cresson Hoyle, Ada Virginia Hopkins Lucas, Myrle Mason Tyndall, Lita Bulla Brank, Emily Bundy Cone, Beverly Bell Armfield, Daphne Thigpen Lovelace, Judy Vann Edwards, Faye Roberts, Emily Ballinger. (4) Margie Lewis Hurley, Ruby Hyder Lynch, Mary Belle Teague Petty, Ann Thompson Sorrels, Miriam Scott Mayo, Dorothy Smith Scott, Becky Walker Shepard, Eloise Jones Whitesell, Marjorie Chapman McGinn, Betty Wolfe Wolff, Lib Kittrell Proctor. (5) Marie Coston Smith, Helen Seawell Sharpe, Nancy Osteen Quigley, Joyce West Witherington, Louise Martin Harrison, Bobbie Duncan Ledbetter, Peggy Almond Fullington, Mary Virginia Rigsbee, Gerry Cobb Osborne, Dot Miller Erwin, Brady Daniel. (6) Hilda Cranford Hamrick, Fran Ashcraft McBane, Ann Hurst Davis, Helen Douglas Woodside, Georgia Olive Davis, Marjorie Brannock King, Margaret Wilson McCormick, Isabel Howard Gist, Barbara Parrish, Nan Ridenhour Boon, Susan Bynum Fugate. (7) Katherine King Walls, Ellen Stirewalt Dawson, Doris Higgins Lauten, Marietta Thompson Wright, Martha Kluttz McLeod, Nancy Eifort Lewis, Margaret Johnson Watson, Mary Ivey Nichols, Jean Peters Dick, Lois Newman Schauer, Alice Ingram Coulter, Gladys Rowland Vincent.

and coffee and conversation. Lib Kittrell Proctor saw to it that everyone could spot our class: she quickly made a '48 banner (a yardstick, a piece of paper, a few bent pins, and a stolen daisy) which was hoisted above everyone's head. The back left-hand corner of the Virginia Dare Room was quickly taken over by '48ers. As indicated above, the total number was 94. Most of us are in the picture; these were absent at picture-making time: Betsy Barnes Simpson, Betsy Benson Holtzclaw, Alma Bullard Thompson, Mary Evelyn Childers Easley, Helen Davault Ogden, Jean Ferguson Porterfield, Jean Flanagan Bynum, Josephine Griffin, Patsy Hollyday Hedrick, Jean Slate Holton Medlin, Jean Howard Cooke, Maryann Huddleston Heppert, Mary Black McBryde, Grace Quinn Carlton, Facla Robinson Backer, Nancy Romefelt Mapes, Rosalie Teichman Sims, and Marie Turner.

We were so numerous at suppertime on Friday that Alumni Secretary Bobbie Parrish '48 sent word for us to take to the backyard — the patio behind the Alumnae House. Serving the buffet supper on Friday night was a new innovation this year, and it proved so popular that more reservations were made for it than the Alumnae House had chairs. We didn't mind a bit going to the patio because everybody could spot us there, and we could sing and carry-on as

no other class would dare. We haven't decided whether Bobbie (Parrish) is happy or not when it's time for our class to have a reunion. We have such a good time that we're afraid sometimes we must embarrass her (as, for example, when all 94 of us stood up and cheered at the big luncheon for all 700 returning alumni when Bobbie was introduced). We'll do it every time, though, because Bobbie does such a magnificent job of arranging Alumni Weekend so that everybody is so well cared for.

Friday night in the dorm was wild — and prolonged. Some declared they didn't go to bed until the sun was coming up. We flitted from room to room, watched slides of our 10th and 16th reunions which Brady Daniel brought, smoked endless cigarettes, talked about children, passed pictures around, remembered "when," drank cokes (they live in luxury with drink, cracker, and cigarette machines in each dorm), marveled that we were ever able to keep clean in the tiny showers, tried to decide who was missing among those who had been back for other reunions, looked at old annuals to see how much everybody had changed, and REALLY TALKED ABOUT ALL OF YOU WHO DIDN'T COME BACK. You'd better plan to come for our 25th reunion and defend yourselves.

Did you realize that we have three girls

in our class who didn't change their names when they married? Paula Bird Byrd was back from Florence, S. C. Betty Wolfe Wolff lives in Greensboro but came out and spent the night in the dorm, along with Marge Chapman McGinn, also from Greensboro. Hilda Folger Folger, our third double name, didn't make it back this time, but we hope for her the next. Speaking of Betty and Marge, we owe our thanks to them for serving as hostess and luncheon chairman, respectively, for this reunion.

Those girls probably coming the farthest for the reunion were Lois Newman Schauer (Long Branch, N. J.), Helen Douglas Woodside (Timonium, Md.), Betsy Benson Holtzclaw and Maryann Huddleston Heppert and Mary Belle Teague Petty from Kingsport, Tenn., Rosalie Teichman Simms from Brockton, Mass., Louise Martin Harrison from Dearborn, Mich., Bobbie Duncan Ledbetter from Birmingham, Ala., Ann Hurst Davis from Jacksonville, Fla., Martha Ann Kluttz McLeod (Athens, Ga.) who made it back for the first time in many years, Rachel Armstrong Wilson (Macon, Ga.), Nancy Romefelt Mapes (Glen Rock, N. J.), Nan Ridenhour Boon (Stone Mtn., Ga.), Opal Chester Williams (Atlanta), and Katherine King Walls (Wellesley, Mass.).

I don't believe anybody came who was more welcome than our own Class Chair-

man, Dr. Edna Arundel, who came all the way from Ironton, Ohio. Dr. Arundel didn't realize when she took us on sophomore year that it was going to last all these years, but she has been most loyal to us. The class presented her a gift in appreciation for her continued interest in us. She told us that she retired last year for the second time, this time from a high school supervisory position. Now her time is spent gardening and freezing fruits and vegetables. She's always busy.

All of you who didn't come must not miss our 25th in 1973. We will need your help so that we can maintain our "largest reunioning class" attendance record. But most of all, we hope that you will come because we want to see you.

News Notes. Marge Chapman McGinn's sons, Mark, played Huck Finn in this spring's Pixie Playhouse (UNC-G) production of "Tom Sawyer." Marjorie Nowell Cox has a new address (2911 Dellwood Drive, Greensboro) and some exciting news: daughter Sandra, who will be a freshman at UNC-G this fall, was awarded one of our Alumni Scholars scholarships. Susanne "Tootie" Park Whitley (43 Elm St., Newport, R. I.) is combining housekeeping and real estate selling. Betty Rabey Cole and her husband, who is now on a research staff at Stanford University, have four daughters. Betty teaches music at home, 1120 Cascade Dr. in Menlo Park, California. Margaret Shamer Peterson, who has four children, combines keeping house and rearing children with dedicated church work in Birmingham, Michigan, where the Petersons live at 2397 Pembroke.

Helen Shoaf Jarvis' one child, Laura, is a sophomore at the state college in Milledgeville, Ga. This can hardly be considered weekend commuting distance from the Jarvis home at 1150 McMorris Drive in Honolulu, Hawaii. Edna Thomas Leverett keeps house for her husband and three children at 11 Pratt St. in Ft. Monroe, Va.



Doris Higgins Lauten was awarded a Doctor of Philosophy degree during the University at Greensboro's graduating exercises on June 2. Her doctoral work was done in the Child and Family area in the School of

Home Economics. She will join the Greensboro College faculty in the fall. Her achieving the doctoral title has caused some confusion in the Lauten house. When someone calls for Dr. Lauten, the answerer must ascertain whether it is husband Jake, a dentist, or Doris who is wanted.

Sympathy. Beverly Rogers Long's (x) mother died on June 6, and Helen Shoaf Jarvis' father died last February 12.

'49

Next reunion in 1974

Reunion Notes (Mot Guion Meredith reporting). At least four more than forty-nine "Forty-Niners" gathered for their nineteenth reunion — all amazed and delighted that no one had aged a bit! Even those, including the sizeable Washington delegation, who spent Friday night in the dorm catching up on all the news about everybody, were out bright-eyed and eager on Saturday morning to see the new arrivals.

Since Martha Fowler McNair was unable to come, Betsy Umstead coordinated the activities and presided at the class meeting. She read telegrams from Martha, from Mac McCollum Moore, and from Barbara Apostolacus Lipscomb, who remembered us from half-a-world away in Cairo. We admired the pictures of Nan Kendall Wailes' Scotch family — complete with kilts! We wished that Beam Funderburk Wells had been able to detour through Greensboro en route to the Marshall Islands. We noted that Anna Kirkman Smillie had come from farthest away (Pittsburgh) and that Mimi

Crohn Slavin, Vail Hope Ellis, Susan Dawson Sterken, and I (Mot) had the most children (five each). All of us were delighted to see Dr. Gangstad and were amazed that, since "We Made Her What She Was That Day," she hadn't changed a bit!

Betsy emphasized the importance of Alumni Annual Giving, and we left, determined to return in 1974 for our twenty-fifth — and to be a little better prepared when we sing our Alma Mater. Surely after six more years we won't stumble on "sons and daughters" and "University to you!"

Jean Fulcher Fesperman's husband has accepted the position of Executive Director of the YMCA in Charleston, S. C., where the family moved (Palmer Drive, Drayton on the Ashley) in May. A son was born to Jacqueline Routh Creed on March 4.

Our sympathy is extended to Marilyn Handley Perrin whose husband died on April 7.

'50

Next reunion in 1975

News Notes. Master Daniel Conrad Craft, Joanne Brantley Craft's eighth child (five boys and three girls), will be a year old on July 6. Please note the following correction: Georgie Blackwell's married name should be spelled "Heizer;" she is Mrs. Raymond Thomas Heizer, Jr. Our sympathy is extended to Betty Teague Taylor whose mother-in-law, Mary Hooker Taylor '29x, died on March 29.

'51

Next reunion in 1972

Reunion Notes (Mimi Temko Stang reporting). The Class of 1951 came 81 strong.



Class of 1949. Row 1 (left to right): Frances Kenny King, Marilyn Cohn Fine, Betsy Umstead, Joycelyn Walters Brookshire, Anna Kirkman Smillie, Mary Beasley Burkhead, Martha Guion Meredith, Jean Morgan Watson, Virginia Wood Gregory, Lucille McCallum Adams, Mary Patrick Fields. (2) Sallie Huneycutt Hauser, Mimi Crohn Slavin, Lola Jean Yoder, Dorothy Swicegood, Deane Lomax Crowell, Carolyn Sides Jones, Janet Jones Banzhof, Margaret Hart Albright, Dickie Luther Shelton, Elizabeth Graybeal McRimmon. (3) Vail Hope Ellis, Julia Gabai Rippi, Jane Davis Lambert, Ellen Tucker Lyon, Esther Bagwell Mathews, Susan Dawson Sterken, Jean Royal Branscome, Viola Entermille Parrish, Celeste Orr Princc. (4) Nancy Shepherd McLaughlin, Mary Stewart Barnhardt Hipp, Charlotte Willard Walter, Elene Fox Greene, Mary Ellen Knight Wermine, Sarah Denny Williamson, Evelyn Vannoy Little, Anne White Dellinger, Tiff Cunningham Holland, Elizabeth Ann Collett Hay. (5) Dr. Virginia Gangstad, Anne Raiford Wolfe, Virginia Fields Sykes, Jean Evans Baity, and Betty Winecoff Phillips. Absent: Jane Glenn Longfellow, Rachel Hartgrove Shackelford, Carolyn Long Stephens, Mary Elizabeth McKee Johnston, Neva McLean Wicker, Jackie Routh Creed, Lib Sydnor Boone, and Grace Williams Wagoner.

We came because we wanted to see what has happened to our "W. C." We came, maybe, to relive for a few short days those golden days of seventeen years ago. And we came mostly to see each other.

We came all the way from Stockton, California (Ann Goudebeck Stone), from Narragansett, Rhode Island (Cornelia Kuykendall Smith), from Manchester, New Hampshire (Hilda Wallerstein Fleisher), from Springfield, Ohio (Didi Weatherspoon Beard), from Sarasota, Florida (Nancy Purves Case), from Jamaica, BWI (Annette Ezzell Chase). And, of course, we came from nearer-by: Virginia, Massachusetts, Pennsylvania, and points east, north, south, and west in North Carolina.

Most of us are pictured. The following, though, were absent at picture-taking time: Betty Sue Alexander Grant, Mary Andrews Dickie, Pat Ashley Story, Edith Hendrix Home, Elizabeth Ann Hilton Bell, Waldeen Kearns Lawrence, Polly Jean Kennedy Montgomery, Naida Lyon Swain, Norma Faye Quinn Williams, Hilda Redding, Millicent Rollins, June Rose Curtiss, Ora Lee Scott Walker, Kathryn Sink Ayers, and Ann Young Oakley.

We loved the idea of being together with some of our "sisters" in the other classes. And it was fun seeing them. I keep thinking of the tremendous logistics involved in being able to arrive in Greensboro. Think of the baby-sitters, the change in car pools, the TV dinners that were eaten at home. But we came, and time has been kind to us all. Most of us looked much better than we did seventeen years ago.

We seem to be a very active bunch of ladies. We are teachers, astronomers for NASA, systems analysts, Home Ec supervisors. We run businesses and are active in all phases of community services. Our husbands range from psychiatrists to farmers, to nuclear engineers, to football coaches, to majors in the Air Force.

After a lovely luncheon on Saturday, Nancy Blanton Smith presided over our class meeting. She gave a special thanks to Carol Byrd Sellars, Betty Carroll Wimbish Warner, and Frances Campbell Porter, all from Greensboro, for their luncheon and hostessing chores. We voted to give \$51 to the Old Guard for the Aycock Organ Fund. Most of the time was spent visiting and chatting with each, and some of the infor-

mation shared is repeated below. Note well that 1972 is when "the best that W. C. has known" will meet again.

News Notes. In addition to the "usual" activities involved in being a wife ("Mel" is controller and assistant treasurer of the *News and Observer* and the *Raleigh Times*) and mother (Lewis is 12; Merriweather, 9; David, 8), Nell Adkins Finch admits to coaching for her sons' basketball team. After a two-years stay in Thailand, Joan Austin Keirstead and her family are back home in Brevard (687 Probart St.). Joan, who was a Fulbright Scholar and studied in France and later worked with the Foreign Service in U. S. embassies in Brussels, Belgium, and Morocco, met her husband, Richard, a specialist in agriculture, animal husbandry, and public health, during an orientation course for Southeast Asia when both were preparing for an AID assignment. They and their two sons have decided that they've seen enough "to make us appreciate our own country. We're ready to settle down."

By September 1, Nancy Burton Hockett, who is still teaching swimming for the Red Cross and playing tennis all over the Baltimore area, will be moving with her family to 6 Lake Manor Court in Baltimore. To Nancy, whose mother died on May 11, we extend our sincere sympathy. Ann Camlin Caldwell is sharing her time now with her husband, an architect specializing in hospital design, and their three children and a part-time position at N. C. State University.

Sarah "Sorry" Carter Womble and her husband, an associate of Clyde Rudd & Associates (office equipment), and their three children moved from Charlotte to 3206-F Lawndale Drive in Greensboro on Friday of commencement weekend. Although their furniture didn't make it (and they had to sleep in sleeping bags on the living room floor on Friday night), "Sorry" made it to the reunion on Saturday. The Scouts and PTA are "to the front" in Jeanette "Charlie" Christian Faulconer's extra-curricular life at the moment; the curricular part centers around "Eck," assistant purchasing agent for Wysong & Miles, and their three children. Dorothy Clodfelter McLaughlin combines teaching homemaking in a junior high exploratory program and homekeeping for her husband, the town's postmaster, and their two children. Joycelyn Coats Beggs, who is working on a master's degree at Loyola University "on the side," will be teaching in a new, model elementary school in the fall. When school isn't in session, she takes care of her husband, district manager for Westinghouse Lamp Division, and their three sons.

Jaylee Montague Burley has a new address: 8150 Lakecrest Drive, Apt. 418, Greenbelt, Md., where she's an astronomer at NASA's Goddard Space Flight Center.

Em Ranson Baesel's big news is that she and Ed, a manufacturers' representative, and their two children are moving to a new home at 2611 Overhill Rd. in Charlotte. To Betty Carroll Wimbish Warner, whose father died on May 3, we extend our sincere sympathy. Mary Weatherspoon Beard and her family (the boys are now 9 and 4) have a new address in Springfield, Ohio (2708 Woodthrush Road), where Chuck teaches post high school students at a City-County Technical School.



Class of 1950. Row 1 (left to right): Naomi Woodworth Copp, Lillian Rosenberger Leonard, Nancy Porter, Elizabeth Norman Thiel. (2) Melrose Moore Stocks, Mildred Coble Collins, Alice Mae Brumfield, Martha Burke Spivey. (3) Ann Davis McKnight, Martha Miller McKnight, Helen Mamber Levin, Frances Worrell Lassiter. (4) Mary Lib Butler Martin, Ruby Rumley Paul, Mary Shuler McMillan, Ann Rogers Harris. (5) Helen Moody Buckner, Rae Harrison Dew, Eleanor Skeels Snell, Fran Leathers Quinn. (6) Nancy McCall, Zylene Angier Corey, Peggy Coppala Jones. (7) Betty Sanders McFarland, Mary Nance Blevins Tuttle, Lee Mahan Evans, and Grey Lilley Wood. Absent: Elisabeth Bowles, Eulene Fisher Shepherd, and Mary Romefelt Kendall.



Class of 1951. Row 1 (left to right): Margie Ferguson Clemmons, Gerry Pearce Dunham, Ann Fowler Jones, Cecilia Morriss Batchelor, Maria Carroll Bernot, Dot Norfleet Taylor, Frances White Sargent, Daisy Loud Frye, Iris Hood Verdicanno, Mildred Orrell, Jaylee Montague Burley, Peggy Rimmer Goldstein, Mary Ruth Hall Lloyd, Nadia Daughtridge Coble, Nan Wilkinson Price. (2) Jeannette Horton McSwain, Edith Mewborn Babb, Dixie Crumpler Blackmon, Marilyn Dunn Roberts, Adele Gold Tucker, (skip a little space) Marie Averitt Baucom, Nancy Lee Selecman Davidson, Ann Camlin Caldwell, Evangeline Coker Swain, Sarah Carter Womble, Nell Adkins Finch, Dorothy Day Austin, Annette Ezzell Chase, Nancy Blanton Smith. (3) Hester Anne Bizzell Kidd, Dorothy Parrish Lambert, (one step below) Nell Richardson Duke, Marian Hines Benson, Ann Cox Rowe, Elizabeth Outlaw Dinkler, Nancy Whitley Estes, Jeannette Lambertson Smith, Rachel Poole Welborn, Mary Weatherspoon Beard, Betsy Howard Breckenridge, Dorothy Clodfelter McLaughlin, Hilda Wallerstein Fleisher, Martha Phillips Johnson, Em Ranson Baesel, Ann Linville Bailey. (4) (Skip to middle of row — between Dinkler and Whitley) Ann Brothers Currin, Doris Hovis Hudson, Dorothy Strother O'Brien, Jeanette Christian Faulconer, Cornelia Kuykendall Smith, (skip a couple of spaces) Nancy Burton Hockett, (skip a couple more) Carol Byrd Sellars, Mimi Temko Stang, Nancy Purves Case. (5) Frances Campbell Porter, Helen Mae Sarles Allred, Nellie Bugg Gardner, Elizabeth Parker McPherson, Jane Bledsoe Davidson, Shirley Sharpe Duncan, Emily Green Wilson, Ann Goudelock Stone, Betty Alice Godwin Ulrich, Bulow Bowman, Rosemary Barber Braun, and Joycelyn Coats Beggs.

'52

Next reunion in 1972

Betty Moore Bullard, for ten years a history teacher in Asheville, is one of the 14 American teachers who will begin a six week Asian study tour as part of the Asian-American teacher interchange program at the East-West Center in Honolulu. This is designed to improve the teaching of Asian and American social science and humanities.

'53

Next reunion in 1972

Louise Beverly Bullock has moved to Oklahoma where her husband Dr. William R. Bullock is a Cardiologist associated with the Cardiovascular Clinic in Oklahoma City. Their address is 3017 Regency Ct. Director Ruth Sevier Forester is getting her staff ready for camp this summer, and two UNC-G graduates will be helping her. The camp is operated by the Winston-Salem YWCA, and is for girls between the ages of eight and fifteen.

SYMPATHY: Nancy Ripple Donald's (x) father died March 16, 1968, and Ramona Farrington Wilson's father died April 16, 1968.

'54

Next reunion in 1972

Joanne Davenport Breeden is a private secretary, and her address is 3314 Karian Dr., Augusta, Ga. UNC-Charlotte art teacher, Maud Gatewood was featured in the *Charlotte News* in March. She received her master's degree from Ohio State University and then spent a year and a half in Europe on a Fulbright grant. She taught at Huntington and Texas Christian, and now is an instructor. Most of her paintings are done because she enjoys it, and about a fourth are done with a message. She says that

"painting is an elemental urge to do something with your hands, to see it take shape and become something." Susan Jenkins is teaching in Princeton, N. J. and receives mail at 299-A Franklin Avenue. Mary Ann Raney Strobridge is with Colorado State University as research Team Co-Ordinator, National Speech and Hearing Survey, and their address is 1895 Alpine, Apt. 24-H, Boulder, Colo. Frances Zahran Damico is a copywriter and her address is 5994 Lake Crest Way, Sacramento, Calif.

'55

Next reunion in 1971

Roberta Brown Barnes is a chemist, U. S. Geo. Survey Company in Palo Alto, California and she receives mail at 916 Morino Ave. Jane McKeithan Purcell is a homemaker, her husband is a pediatrician and they have four children, Bill 7, Leslie 5, Holly 3 and Gus 2. They make their home at Charles Drive, Laurinburg. The Greensboro Junior Woman's Club presented the New Member Award to Ellen Sheffield Newbold, for her outstanding contribution to the club as a new member.

SYMPATHY: Carolyn Earnhardt Oden's two-day-old son died March 27, 1968 and Jean Seawell Rankin's husband was killed in an automobile accident in May.

'56

Next reunion in 1971

Louise Butts Brake is late getting us word, but their son Robert Louis was born July 28, 1967. Their address is Box 142, West Point, Va. Eugenia Green Brock and husband Robert, spent three months in Alaska, where he was resident engineer for New Pier Project on Annette Island. Their address is 13011-30th N. E., Seattle, Washington. Eugenia is a homemaker and active in church youth program. Nancy Harrill Barrett is an instructor of Spanish, at Georgia Southern College. She received her M.A. in

Romance Language from UNC-CH. They have one son, John Warren age 6. Their address is 23 Golf Club Circle, Statesboro, Ga. Janie Jarrell Stokes is a social worker turned housewife. They have three children and live at 1832 Emerywood Dr., Charlotte. SYMPATHY: Elizabeth Dunn Mebane's father died April 26, 1968.

'57

Next reunion in 1971

Dorothy Stafford Mason announces the birth of Laura Allen Mason on March 25, 1968. Their address is 2707 Hill-N-Dale, Greensboro. Verle Whittington Page was presented the *Ben L. Smith Memorial Award* from the Greensboro City Schools unit of the Classroom Teachers Assoc., at their annual dinner meeting. The award is given to teachers for professional improvements and Verle will use her scholarship to work on her master's degree at UNC-G this summer. Martie Yow Kemmeter lives in New York City, where husband Stan has taken a job as Eastern Regional Sales Manager for RCA Instructional Systems Division (they develop computer systems for schools to use in teaching). They receive mail at 117 E. 75th St., Apt. 18A.

'58

Next reunion in 1971

Reunion Notes (Sue Sigmon Williams reporting). Well, girls, you missed it. This tenth year reunion was *the one* to attend. Never will we look so good again. We had shorter skirts and more sophisticated hairdos, but we had no bulges and wrinkles.

After ten years the campus seemed more familiar than foreign. The Freshman Quadrangle, the pentagon-shaped dining halls, the Administration Building, Aycock — all those were familiar. Some of us, though, are *still* looking for the Soda Shop, the post office, Kirkland, and Woman's Hall. We did find in front of the Library this statue of McIver which was painted purple



Class of 1958. Row 1 (left to right) Jacqueline Wallace Varner, Sandra Wilkerson Shoaf, Carolyn Minogue Meacham, Sue Sigmon Williams, Kack White Raiford, Ann Black Neal, Margie Winkler, Clifford Smith Wilkenloh, Mitzi Minor Roper, Patricia Griffin. (2) Betty Sue Simpson Briggs, Patricia Jernigan Rose, Janice Manning Browning, Lou Ann Brumley Hicks, Janet Agnew, Kitty Marsh Montgomery, Sallie Carroll Park, Lenna Rose Severs, Edith Conrad Teague, Sylvia Shelton Grogan, Elnora Calloway Wilson, Jean Baird Lutz, Marjorie Allen Vaughn, Martha Lineberger Bouknight, Anne Everette Leach. (3) Juliene Metters Fulp, Margaret Tillett Williams, Ann Scripture Rady, Anne Reid Pitts, Patricia Jones Lindell, Sallie Carter Johnson, Phyllis DeYoung Brown, Rutisha Brigmon Fadel, Nancy Rose Leonard Baker, Jean Parrish Dinkins, Jean Hon Herrmann, Frona Conn Greenspun, Barbara Rhymer Lamb, Winnie Costello Hamer, Glenda Noble Johnson, Carrie Davis Ponder, Barbara Funderburk Giles. (4) Mary Ruth Long Stone, Joan Forester Padley, Gail Steacy, Laura Doby McNulty, Yvonne Potts, Patricia Grubb Wakefield, Elaine Voss Davidson, Pat Swart Evers, Mary Story Smoak, Rascha Sklut Kriegsmann, Sarah Shuping, Cordelia Goodnight Galphin, Mary Anne Kennedy Everitt, Janice Little Weeks, Mary Schulken Costner, Elizabeth Uzzle Meldau, Doris Teeter Teeter, Edna Dowdy Etheridge, Ruth Parks, Evelyn Lowe Reece.

and in the gym this sign saying "Men's Locker Room" — they were foreign.

The familiar faces were reassuring, too. Miss Taylor still "holds forth." Miss Hood smiles from her Library post. Miss Griffin meets you on the golf course. Dr. Parker gets a Teaching Award from the Alumni Association. And Mr. Charlie Phillips gives you a hearty handshake. The Sophomores still make the Daisy Chain; the Seniors still look young and optimistic and dewy-eyed. (We wondered why they didn't look baggy-eyed after a year of two a.m. permissions.)

Seventy-one of the Class of 1958 did reunite at some point during the weekend. About a dozen came Friday afternoon and talked all night on the first floor of Jamison. Roommates of previous years found the sharing of a room still possible as a one-night stand. Saturday morning more alums appeared, and the level of noise crescendoed. "Tell me about your family." "Have you been teaching during these ten years?" "Where will you be living next year?" "What do you hear from Mary Jane?" These were the prevalent questions.

At noon all 700 visiting alumnae went to Elliott Hall for a box lunch. (You had to be a college graduate to decide how to attack the styrofoam box with its numerous, separately packaged items.) Except for the Class of 1963, everyone was older than we were. We could accept the Class of 1968 with a big-sister attitude; we could accept the University Song with its inclusion of "sons and daughters." We felt magnanimous.

After lunch we reassembled in the North Spencer Parlor to talk, have our picture taken, and talk some more. (The picture is identified. These, though, were absent at picture-taking time: Betty Sue Ammons Crumpton, Sylvia Galloway Reese, Martha Harbison Swertfeger, Yvonne Lominac Amico, Joanne May Heath, Madeline Herman Mullis, Barbara Rankin Brakebill, Ellen Spielman Acker, and Mary Jo Warren.)

Kack White Raiford, our everlasting president, read some greetings from absent classmates: Eleanor Reynolds Hale, Vol Honsinger Kirkpatrick, and Kackie Moore Payne.

She also had greetings from Sylvia Galloway Reese and Ellen Spielman Acker, who had been on campus earlier in the day. Kack thanked Kitty Marsh Montgomery for representing our class at the installation of Chancellor Ferguson in October. Each class member who had contributed to Alumni Annual Giving was pleased to hear our total giving of \$1,315.

We learned some new personal items. Janice Little Weeks is resigning from teaching to have a third child. Carolyn Minogue Meacham is preparing to move to Chicago, and Jean Hon Herrmann is moving to Norfolk. Joan Forester Padley and her husband are practicing cruising in their own yacht so that they can later go around the world. Janet Agnew has been appointed instructor of Mathematics at Spartanburg Junior College and chairman of the Home Life Dept. of the S. C. Federation of Woman's Clubs. Kitty Marsh Montgomery is taking art courses at UNC-C, and Ellen Acker Spielman is teaching drama at UNC-G.

Though no vote was taken, almost all of us would agree to a few superlatives: The classmate who came the farthest distance, Phyllis DeYoung Brown (Huntingdon Beach, California); The prettiest, Laura Doby McNulty; The most unchanged, Mary Ruth "Pokey" Long Stone; The most professional looking, Sylvia Shelton Grogan; and The most fashionable, Mitzi Minor Roper.

As each of us dispersed from the reunion, we realized that each of us had medals to take home with us. We had 'daisy pins, UNC-G "flight" bags, and our individual recollection and renewal of the inspiration we had received from The College.

News Notes. Shirley Pearman Hunter has moved back to Idaho (2100 Monticello Dr., Idaho Falls) where her husband will be comptroller of Idaho Nuclear Corp., which operates and manages the National Reactor Testing Station for the Atomic Energy Commission. Jan Rankin Toole named her third daughter, who was born on April 17, Heidi. Until her "retirement" nearly five years ago Eleanor Reynolds Hale was an associate

engineer with the Long Lines Dept. of AT&T; now she "engineers" things at home for her husband, a senior systems specialist with IBM, and their three sons.

In Memoriam. Rosalind Northcutt Brooks (M), who was head of the Latin Dept. at Page High School in Greensboro, died on April 15. Associated with the city schools since 1947, she was named Teacher of the Year in 1957, and she received the McNutt Award that year as "the teacher deemed to have done most in teaching the American way of life to her pupils." We extend our sympathy to Elizabeth Ann Brooks, her daughter.

'59

Next reunion in 1969

Burke Chappell Wilson has a new daughter born Dec. 26, 1967, and their address is 460 Chelsea Ave., N. Babylon, N. Y. Jane Cheek Williamson announces that "happiness is two babies instead of one." They were born March 23, and their address is 363 Tuttle Ave., Mobile, Ala. Patricia DuPree Baker has a new addition to her family, Ray Everette Barker, Jr., joins four-year-old daughter Deborah. Patricia keeps busy with her home and family, and her husband in leasing manager and promotional sales manager for Herring Tractor Truck Company in Wilson. They receive mail at 1207 Elizabeth Road. Alma Dykstra Homola of 18G University Park, Orono, Maine, has two children (4-year-old Ellen and 1-year-old Ann). Her husband teaches Micrology at the University of Maine. June Galloway (M), was elected to head Beta Gamma Chapter of Delta Kappa Gamma society for women educators at the March Greensboro meeting. Renata Johnson Pike is at 5630 South 5th St., Arlington, Va. Marilyn Mallard Kehoe's husband John, (assistant professor of art at UNC-C) is the recent winner of a purchase award in an exhibit of contemporary southern sculpture at the University of South Carolina. "Umbrian Landscape," a bronze

relief was chosen for an award from among 42 other works from artists throughout the south. Sylvia Peevy Bristow is a science teacher, and receives mail at 6021 Mustang Ct., Riverdale, Md. Patricia Strickland Moll has a new address — 8 Montrose Ave., Summit, N. J., where her husband is employed as a mineralogist at Georgia Kaolin Co. They have a daughter Nina Leigh, born Nov. 22, 1966. Mary Wiese Shaban announces the birth of a son, born Feb. 29, 1968, and they live in Damascus, Syria. (Kassa Burj El Roos Bldg. #36, Apt. 6-F.)



Linda West Little was awarded a Ph.D. in Environmental Microbiology by the University at Chapel Hill in June. The mother of Melissa, who is 9, and Tim, 5, Linda has been an assistant professor of Biology at East Carolina University since September, 1967. Husband Maylon is a Certified Public Accountant with Peat, Marwick, Mitchell & Co. in Greenville.

'60

Next reunion in 1970

Lynn Armstrong Gasperson is a housewife, has one son, and receives mail at 1546 Patterson Ave., Charleston, S. C. Carol Berryhill is a stewardess for United Airlines, and has done quite a bit of traveling (Europe, Hawaii) and is flying the military to the combat zones via chartered flights. Sandra Broadhurst Brooks announces the birth of a son, Richard Franklin born April 6, 1968. Richard joins James Phillips who was born Sept. 14, 1964, and their address is 506 Rhodes Ave., Kinston. Carolyn Butler Hudson became the bride of Joseph Evans Kirkman in March. They will make their home at 118 E. Avondale Dr., Greensboro, where the bride is employed by Binswanger Glass Company and the groom by Willinger Jewelers Ltd. Evelyn Cook Peoples has a new daughter, born April 25, 1968, and they live at Star Route, Oak Ridge, N. C. Nina Globus is working in Florida, and her address is 2451 Brickell Ave., Apt. 10T, Miami. Margaret Hambright was married May 13, 1967 to Robert B. Hunt, who is in the School of Social Work at Florida State Univ., working toward his master's degree. Margaret is employed as therapeutic dietitian at Tallahassee Me. Hosp., and their address is 334 Ponce St., Tallahassee, Fla. Jane Harris Armfield has been elected vice-president of the Greensboro Symphony Society for 1968-69. Martha Helms Cooley (Dept. of History at Guilford College) and husband Jim (Dept. of History at UNC-G) have been in Greensboro since 1965, and reside at 710 East Lake Drive. They have one son (Jason), born June 16, 1967. Barbara Kistler Richardson teaches Home Economics at Whiteford, Md., and her address is Route 1, Prospect Rd. Louise Matthews Neese, fifth grade teacher at Central School, was honored by the Greensboro Junior Chamber of Commerce as one of the two *Outstanding Educators of the Year* in the city school system.



Donna Oliver Smith's interest in and work on behalf of her city-of-residence, Monroe, gained for her inclusion in the latest edition of "Outstanding Young Women of America." She and the other young women included in the publication have

distinguished themselves through their outstanding contributions and accomplishments in civic endeavors, religious, professional, and political activities. "Retired" now from teaching, Donna is primarily occupied with the rearing of her and Henry B.'s son, Henry Bryan (called Bryan), who is now a year old. He was seven-weeks-old and a healthy 20-pound young man when the Smiths adopted him last summer.

Barbara Ann Mitchell and Kenneth Sheldon McClure of Atlanta were married in April. Barbara is presently teaching Business Education in Atlanta, and Kenneth, a graduate of Wichita State Univ., is employed by Titanium Pigments Corp. of Atlanta. They receive mail at 3925 English Oak Drive, Doraville, Ga. Corinne Sussman Segal was re-elected to the post of President of the Greensboro Section of the National Council of Jewish Women at their 75th anniversary luncheon in May. Crawford Steele and Harold Lewis Grogan, Jr., were married in May. She is employed as home service advisor by Virginia Electric Co., and he (a graduate of Virginia Polytechnical Institute) is with Virginia Electric Company as a commercial sales representative. They receive mail at 500 Roosevelt Blvd., Falls Church, Va. Joyce Wall Allen is enjoying staying home and keeping their new house for her all-male family (Clifton, 10 months, and Scott, 3½). They receive mail at Route 1, Knightdale, 27545.

SYMPATHY: Sharon Kennerly Haywood's father died March 21, 1968, and Nancy Owen White's husband died April 13 from injuries received in an auto crash. Martha Lou Aldridge Dowdy's mother died March 16, 1968, and Lydia Beavers' (M), mother died April 29, 1968.

'61

Next reunion in 1971

Jane Abramson Cohen will be living at 4430 Shady Hill Road, Dallas, Texas, where her husband will be head of Clinical Cardiology and Assoc. Prof. of Medicine at the Univ. of Texas, Southwestern Medical School. Daughters Melanie (4) and Wendy (2) are eagerly looking forward to being Texas' shortest cowgirls! Ellen Cochran Spalding is advertising manager with Sears Roebuck & Company in Anchorage, Alaska (3104 Eide Dr., Apt. 11).

Ardith Hay Beadles has a second daughter, Edith Elena, born May 24, 1967, and joins sister Elepe who is 3½. They have a new home at Route 2, Box 110, Lakeview at Monthaven, Durham, and her husband is associated with the Research Triangle Institute and is also teaching at Duke. Margaret Jarrett is a sixth grade teacher, and receives mail at 635 Dixon Dr., Gainesville, Ga. Rita Kertzman Effron (since 1967 she has been Mrs. Jack Effron) lives at Poughkeepsie, N. Y. at 42A Janet Drive. Her husband is vice-president of Efco Products, Inc. Margaret Beamon Dodson of 215 Amberwood Dr., Jamestown, announces the arrival of a son, May 16, 1968. Shirley Brinson writes that after graduation she taught Jr. High in Winston-Salem, and she married Dr. Alvin Hunter Hartness in 1965 and moved to Richmond and taught while Al did his internship and first year pediatrics residency, and then to Honolulu for him to finish his residency. He will enter the Air Force in

Honolulu and Shirley will return to teaching. Barbara Cauble Simpson has a new daughter, born Feb. 26, 1968. Dorothy Hull Busick has a new baby, a daughter born May 25, 1968. Heather Ross Miller, who won extraordinary acclaim for her first two novels *The Edge of the Woods* and *Tenants in the House*, has written a third novel *Gone a Hundred Miles*. Mary Alice Morgan was the recipient of the award given by the Carthage Jaycees and was named *Young Educator* 1967, for her outstanding work with children and helping in their needs. She is the librarian at Carthage School. Harriett Schnell Sloan has moved to 1801 Vernon Rd., Rocky Mount. Joyce Stephens Miralio of 11 Lafayette Rd., Larchmont, N. Y. has a daughter, Stephanie Marie, born March 23, 1968, and her husband has been promoted to Assistant Vice-President of the Municipal Bond Dept. of the Bank of America in New York.

'62

Next reunion in 1972

Helen Jane Bell Wilson is doing social work while her husband is a student at N. C. State Univ., and their address is Route 5, Pine Knoll Dr., Raleigh. Faye Brown Ellison has a daughter born June 5, 1968. Sarah Cooke Smith has a son, John Lee Smith, Jr., born Oct. 22, 1967. Gail Funderburke Beasley was featured in the *Washington Daily News* as "Meet Mrs. Gail Beasley." She taught in Winston-Salem, Greenville and Washington. They have one daughter, Lauren (21 months old), and her hobbies are gardening and cooking. She receives mail at 217 Isabella Ave., Washington, N. C. Helen Rabenhorst Harvell has a son born April 15, 1968. Carolyn Keith Zimmerman is the Education Editor of the *Wilmington Star News*, and has one son (two years old). She receives mail at Route 3, Box 348, Greenville Sound, Wilmington.



It's Dr. Judith Hartsook now. Judy was awarded a doctoral degree in Psychology at the seventh annual commencement of Washington State University in Pullman on June 9th. Her thesis topic was "Responsibility and Internal versus External Expectancy of Reinforcement in Two Groups of Hospitalized Schizophrenics."

Nancy Rhyne Idol teaches third grade and receives mail at 345 Miller St., Winston-Salem. Elsie Shaw and John Daniel Misenheimer were married in April. The bride was a casework supervisor with Union County Welfare Dept. until her marriage and now works with the Davidson County Welfare. The bridegroom, a graduate of Pembroke State College, is employed by the Division of Vocational Rehabilitation Service for the Deaf. They will be at home at 102 Westdale Ave., Lexington. Nancy Talbott Teachey announces the birth of a son, March 18, 1968. Their address is 2335 Cornwallis Dr., Greensboro. Alice Evelyn Smith became the bride of Dr. Willie Terry Elmore in April. He attended V.P.I. and received his D.D.S. degree from the Medical College of Va. Their address is 3525 East Weyburn Rd., Richmond, Va.

SYMPATHY: Linda Knepper Hursey and Judith Knepper Riddle's mother died April 10, 1968.



Class of 1963. Row 1 (left to right): Tempie Outlaw, Judith Wiggins Plott, Pat Jerome Boyd, Rebekah McBane Guinn, Eugenia Sykes Schwartz, Gwendolyn Jones York, Nancy Roth, Joy Joines, Louise Habicht, Margaret Humphrey Owen, Gayle Hicks Fripp. (2) Donna Denning, Gwendolyn Guffy Jackson, Carole Slaughter, Martha Ford Waters, Lois Ann Myers, Wilma Patrick Whalen, Gail Hudgins Dotson, Mildred Blakey Greeson, Dot Perry Kelly, Beth Clinkscales McAllister, Patsy Griffin. (3) Carol Furey Matney, Carol Stutts Hammond, Margaret Drummond MacKenzie, Marilyn Knox Sellers, Nancy Gregory Gibson, Betty Hunt Pulley, Maryanne Bartling Brinson, Mattie Frank Carraway, Berta Stroud Swain, Geni Biddy Jensen. (4) Dorothy Brown LeGrand, Judy Coats Blankinship, Judy Lee Allen, Nancy Ross Smith, Anne Bourne Zeitvogel, Mary Ross Henley Lindsey, Jeannie Gooden Upton, Mildred Hatley Helms, Linda Jessup Daniels, Dee Coleman Vannoy, Carolyn Ponzer. (5) Dot Davis Moye, Ida Edwards Clayton, Judith Wrape, Judith Buchanan Harris, Lynn Ganim, Sally Derr Gordon, Kemp Norman, Becky Cash Stephenson, and Ann Sarrait Garner.

'63

Next reunion in 1973

Reunion and News Notes (Beth Clinkscales McAllister reporting). Hugs, baby pictures, excited chatter late into the night, gales of laughter were all a part of the first reunion of the Class of 1963. Fifty-six classmates came to catch-up on news, remember college days at the Woman's College, and just enjoy being together. Activities for the weekend began with Daisies' Dinner on Friday night; continued on Saturday morning with coffee, the luncheon, and our class meeting; and ended with Graduating Exercises on Sunday.

We re-hashed the news which was published in our Reunion Booklet and picked up numerous new details which we will share here.

Judy Allen is teaching in Chapel Hill. Because she and her husband and his parents were opening a new business (a first-quality factory outlet clothing store) in Reidsville on reunion weekend, Pamela Apple Crutchfield could not come, but she sent "regrets" and an up-dating letter. Her husband teaches physics at Rockingham Community College, but Pam resigned from her second-grade teaching in January to await the birth of John, Jr., on February 15. Now she's involved with "The Fashion Post," and she cordially invites her classmates to come by as visitors and/or customers. Genie Biddy Jensen works as a decorator and "Girl Friday" for Hallmark Interiors in Greensboro. Dorothy Brown LeGrand, who drove from Charlotte with Jeannie Gooden Upton for the reunion, classifies herself as a "retired teacher." Judy Buchanan Harris is "infanticipating." Carol Stutts Hammond's invitation to her

classmates to come to see her takes on special meaning this time of the year: she lives in Wilmington.

Becky Cash Stephenson is preparing to move to Washington, D. C.; her husband will be beginning a new job. I (Beth McAllister) have retired from teaching a sixth grade here in Greensboro, but I'm still school-associated. I'm on the other-side-of-the-desk: a graduate student in Sociology at UNC-G. We are proud that Dot Davis Moye, who is combining housekeeping with graduate studying at N. C. State, was elected to membership on the Alumni Board of Trustees.

Jean Desmond Stafford's new son was born on April 30. Jo Ellis Ward had two reasons for her reunion absence: her school was still in session, and she was more than seven months pregnant. Ann Everitt Herin's happy news is that "it was a BOY," born on April 25. Martha Ford Waters, who's doing social work at Umstead Hospital, announced her plans to begin work on a master's degree in Social Work. Carol Furey Matney, who says that Asheboro is a nice place in which to live, reported that she and Ted are building a new home and are expecting a brother or sister for two-year-old Linda in October.

Lynn Ganim's summer promises to be busy: she's beginning work on a Ph.D. and mapping plans for a trip to Canada before the season ends. Patsy Griffin resigned a government job in Washington to return to UNC-G to work on a master's degree in Math. Gwen Guffy Jackson had two reasons for being in Greensboro on June 1: the reunion and the graduation of her sister, Lemira, who is everlasting president of the Class of '68. Millie Hatley Helms really had a "show and tell" exhibit with her on reunion Saturday morning: her adorable daughters, Mande and Michelle, dressed in lively yellow dresses which she had made.

In addition to making our reunion luncheon arrangements (for which we sincerely thank her), Gayle Hicks Fripp had another alumni assignment for Saturday: as chairman of the Alumni Association's Undergraduate Relations Committee, she presented the Class of 1968 for membership in the Association during the meeting which followed lunch. Gayle has been busy this spring, painting the house in which she and Terry and their daughter, Allison, live. Suzanne Humphreys was so busy getting ready for her wedding that she could not attend the reunion. Joy Joines' position as an economist for Wachovia Bank & Trust Co. offers considerable chance for travel: her next jaunt will take her to Los Angeles and other West Coast points.

Anita Jones (P. O. Box 65, Gibson) is an art consultant and teacher in the Hamlet City Schools. Gwen Jones York is changing sides-of-the-desk this summer: instead of teaching, she'll be studying at UNC-G. Arranging to go back-to-school will be doubly hard for her since she has two children for whom she must make arrangements. Jeanne Kausch's occupation in New York City is with Personnel Placement; she lives in Apt. 2R at 220 E. 63rd St. To Joretta Kennerly Klepfer, whose father died on March 21, we extend our sincere sympathy. From 2705 Monterey Ave. in Minneapolis, Minn., Carolyn Kohler Friedberg sends news about her husband (he's an attorney), her children (Lisa is 3 and Michael Eric is 1), and herself (she's her husband's secretary). Rebecca McBane Gunn says that her main interest is getting to know her new ten-year-old daughter.

Tempie Outlaw *did* receive a grant under the Experienced Teacher's Fellowship Program, and she has moved from Raleigh to Chapel Hill where she will spend next year finishing the work on a master's degree in Education. Wilma Patrick Whalen retired

in June after teaching five years in the Greensboro schools system. Nancy Roth works for the National Security Agency in Washington. Sarah Sloan (x), who is director of the Warnersville Neighborhood Service Center in Greensboro, and Robert Meyer Auman, an alumnus of Davidson and the UNC Law School and a *Greensboro Daily News* staff writer, were married in May and are living at 108 Adams St. in Greensboro. Ann Sarratt Garner and her beautiful tan were a good advertisement for Gainesville, Fla., where she's living.

Carole Slaughter (to whom we are very grateful for her part in making our reunion weekend so enjoyable) elaborated a bit about her work with the Junior League: they are working on a center for children with speech and hearing difficulties. Anne Straughan Meadows named her new son, who was born on April 4, Charles David. Berta Stroud Swain and her two Davids (father and son) are living in Cambridge, Mass., while David, Sr., completes work on a Ph.D. at MIT. Genie Sykes Schwartz was asking for information about South Bend, Indiana, since that's where she and her husband, who has been doing post-doctoral work at Princeton, will be moving in the fall; he will be on the Notre Dame faculty. To Genie, whose step-father died on April 22, we extend our sympathy.

Trudy Walton Atkins (M) is a member of the Greensboro Chamber of Commerce's Editorial Advisory Board which advises the Chamber about its publication problems and projects. Deborah Weinstein Miller's new daughter was born on April 6. Judy Wiggins Plott's husband's homecoming from Viet Nam will be especially meaningful: he has never seen the younger of their two daughters.

That about covers the news for the moment. The Class of 1963 would like to thank the Alumni Commencement Committee for making us feel so welcome on the campus. And to our classmates who couldn't join us we would like to express our regret that you could not share with us the enjoyment of seeing old friends. We'll be hoping to see you in 1973.

'64

Next reunion in 1969

Annette Baker Lopp and baby Katherine are at home visiting her parents while her husband David is finishing work on his master's degree in hospital administration at Duke. After graduation they will travel to Oklahoma City, Okla. where David will assume the duty of Asst. Administrator of the Baptist Memorial Hosp. Rebecca Carolina Barham was married to Stephen Dirk Harris on February 24. She is employed by the District of Columbia Public Library, and he is a graduate of Northeastern Univ., Boston, Mass., and is attending Virginia Theological Seminary in Alexandria, Va. Their address is 3053 South Columbus St., Arlington, Va. Jane Carraway Lawrence of 1910 Colonial Ave., Greensboro, has a son born May 12, 1968. Mary Shuford Capehart and Steve Boisen Valand were married in April. The bride is chief psychiatric and medical social worker in the Developmental Evaluation Clinic of Bowman Gray School of Medicine. The bridegroom received a degree in biology from Wake Forest and is

working toward his masters degree in microbiology at Bowman Gray School of Medicine. They will be at home at 2507-C Miller Park Cir., Winston-Salem. Marjorie Kay Chandler Madison and Bennett Edward Napie were married in April. The bride, until now, was teaching second grade in Raleigh, and the bridegroom, a graduate of N. C. State Univ., is with J. C. Tomlinson Realty Company in Rocky Mount. They receive mail in Box 492, Rocky Mount, N. C. Virginia Clement Barnes has a new son, born May 16, 1968. Rachel Alma Cordle was married to Willis Dale Thiessen on June 17, 1967. They are with the Wycliffe Bible Translators, Inc., Box 1960, Santa Ana, Calif., but will be leaving for Ecuador, South America in September. Barbara Crepps Ross's husband is now a first Lt. and is stationed at Wright-Patterson AFB, Dayton, Ohio, and their address is 332 W. Garland Ave., Apt. 2-L, Fairborn, Ohio.



It seems fitting and proper that Joanna Johnson Robbins and Lura Winstead Stagg share a daisy. During June both were awarded Doctor of Medicine degrees. Joanna was the only woman among the 59 members of her class at the University of Tennessee's School of Medicine in Memphis. She will intern at John Gaston Hospital in Memphis. Lura was one of 53 students in the senior class at the Bowman Gray School of Medicine in Winston-Salem. She and her husband, who was also graduated, will intern at Saint Francis Hospital in Hartford, Conn.

Jean Decker is a secretary with Du Pont, in Switzerland and her address is Du Pont de Nemours P. B. CH-1211 Geneva 2X, Switzerland. Nancy Drecher and Robert C. Wood were married in April. He is a graduate of Stevens Institute in New Jersey and is employed by Glens Falls Insurance Company, and Nancy works with Martin Marietta Corporation in New York. The couple will be at home at 103-11 68 Drive, Apt. 4H, Forest Hills, New York. Ruth Ennis Allred of 101 Pinnacle Dr., Villa Heights, Martinsville, Va. has a new baby boy, born April 8, 1968, and his name is Stephen David Allred. Linda Grubb Johnson keeps busy these days being a housewife and mother, and her address is 360 Forest Valley Ct., N. E., Atlanta, Ga. Christy Henkel Mutchler (2517 Cedar Tree Dr., Apt. 2A, Wilmington, Del.) has a new baby daughter named Karen Leslie who arrived January 28, 1968. Candace Hill James has a new address at 1707 Friar Tuck Rd., Greensboro where she is a supervisor at the N. C. Employment Security Commission. Bonnie Jeffreys Brown has two exciting newsnotes to share: her second son, David Jeffreys, was born on April 10 (first son, Phillip Michael Jr., was two on April 14), and her husband Mike, has been appointed assistant football coach at Durham High School, effective next fall. Virginia Lowe Roberson is a nurse at Cone Memorial Hosp., and her address is 2627 Stratford Dr., Greensboro. Bonnie Moses Rubin is in Atlanta, and receives mail at 13552 Buford Hwy, Apt. 1, Atlanta, Ga. Margaret Huntington Murrell and Kenneth Milton Brown were married in March. Margaret is employed in the personnel dept. of Eastern Air Lines and her husband will graduate in June from Brown Univ., where he is state chairman of the college Young Republicans, and plans to enter graduate school this fall. Sandra Myers

Basinger is teaching school and receives mail at 413 Tanglewood Rd., Savannah, Ga. Patricia Elaine Parker (x), and Walter Ridenhour Jr., were married in May. After a trip to Europe they will be at home at Mountain Farm Rd., Tuxedo Park, N. Y. She is employed by the Federal Reserve Bank of New York as a bank analyst, and the bridegroom, (a graduate of Woodberry Forest School, received his bachelor's degree from UNC-CH, and attended Graduate School of Business), is employed as a portfolio analyst by Merrill Lynch, Pierce, Fenner & Smith in New York City. Linda Rees writes that after going to California and working with TRW Systems for awhile, she enrolled in graduate school at UCLA, where she is working as a lab assistant in the graphic design department, and she has a part-time job in a studio in Hollywood (the House of Design, so far just in the apprentice stage). Her address is 211 Olive St., Inglewood, Calif. Lorena Sand is a social worker, and receives mail at 729 Ensenda Ct., San Diego, Calif. Hulda Sharpe Brewton, is an elementary school teacher, and now lives in Tallahassee, Fla. at 1410 Lake Ave., but will be moving to Michigan in Sept. Marsha Paulette Smith and Patrick Charles Sweeney were married in April in the service officiated by the Rev. John E. Sweeney, brother of the bridegroom. A graduate of Niagara University, the bridegroom and bride will make their home at 153 E. 57th St., New York, New York. Sally Elizabeth Wentz (c), and Momam Leo Walker were married in April. A graduate of Charlotte Business College, the bridegroom is employed by Duke Power Company, and the bride works for Philip F. Howerton Agency of Conn. Mutual Life Ins. Co. They will be at home at 7400 Briardale Dr., Charlotte. Sara Elizabeth Wright became the bride of Lt. William David Hicks in April. The bridegroom, a graduate of Southern Illinois University, is stationed aboard the U.S.S. Lasalle, and the bride is Director of Christian education (after receiving her M.A. from Presbyterian School of Christian Education), at Knox Presbyterian Church in Norfolk, Va. They receive mail at 943-D Armfield Circle.

SYMPATHY: Mary Ann Crocker James' father died June 6, 1968, and Mary Ann Farrington Gosney's father died April 16, 1968.

'65

Next reunion in 1970

Sandra Bargamian Pace is teaching General Biology at Douglas and her husband is working toward a Graduate degree in Plant Pathology at Rutgers. They receive mail at 88 Philo Blvd., Edison, N. J. Eulalia Barnhill Smith has been appointed executive director of the Wilson Senior Citizens Council, which serves as an information and referral service for elderly people. Martha Alice Bell became the bride of Lt. Robert Calvin Jenkins in February. Their address is Aulander. Pamela Benbow received her master's from Harvard last year and is now working on her Ph.D., and is teaching freshman Latin at Harvard, she receives mail at 2 Ellsworth Ave., Apt. 32, Cambridge, Mass. Martha Jones Newton teaches school and receives mail at 1474 D. Burke Ave., N.E., Grand Rapids, Michigan. Patricia Lawless Dyer received her master's at Louisiana

State Univ. in 1967. She is now attending classes at University of Michigan, and her address is 532 Pachard St., Apt. 3, Ann Arbor, Mich. Central Methodist Church was the scene of the wedding of Susan Ann Lee and William Lowry Weir, in Monroe on May 5, 1968. The bridegroom is a graduate of Wofford College, and the University of South Carolina at Columbia. The couple will be at home at 2543 Old Monroe Rd., Charlotte. Gaile Lowrance (M), and Philip Stone Patrick were married in May. The bridegroom is a graduate of Davidson College, and is employed by C. H. Patrick & Company, Inc. The couple will be at home at 8-D Terrace Apts., Greenville, S. C. Patricia Massy has spent the last two years teaching English in a Woman's College in Tokyo and studying the culture of the Japanese. She also has achieved success in painting and dancing. She illustrated a book on Greek mythology, which required 22 pages of color prints and she has been invited to dance next year in a performance in the presence of the Japanese Crown Prince. Her mother joined her 8 months ago, and seems to like Japan as much as Patricia. Barbara Millsaps (c), became the bride of Jack Milton Murdock in March. The bride is employed at the First National Bank and the bridegroom is an Iredell County Deputy Sheriff. They will be at home at 310 Academy St., Mooresville. Patricia Dale Mortimer (c) and Harold Dwight Powell were married May 5, 1968. The bride is a secretary with Jacobson & Oakley, CPA's, and the bridegroom, attended Guilford College, and is employed by Peller's Bi-Rite Super-market. Doris Patterson Brown is with the Veterans Hospital in Salisbury and receives mail at 608 Morlan Pk. Rd., Salisbury. Margaret Ann Preslar Tennent is teaching public school music, and lives at 9201 Whitmont Dr., Richmond, Va.

Ruth Ann Shannon (c), and E. Bennett Parks III, were married in May. Ann is a secretary in the UNC-G graduate school. The bridegroom is a graduate of UNC-CH where he was an Aubrey Lee Brooks Scholar and received his masters degree from Duke University, and is employed as assistant director of admissions at UNC-G. The couple will be at home at 2405-D Vanstory St., Greensboro. Nancy Stallings Hager announces the birth of a son, James Ronald Hager Jr., born Sept. 23, 1967. Nancy will soon be joining husband Ron in Italy, where he has rented a three bedroom villa for them. Her address is Lt. James R. Hager SETAF Missile Support Command, Signal Section, Vicenza, Italy APO NY 09221. Barbara Vitsky moved to New York in August and seems to like the big city. Her job is computer applications, systems and programming, she finds this field very challenging. Her address is 410 E. 74th St., Apt. 7H, New York, New York. Jeanette Williams Corcoran announces the birth of a son, Thomas Kevin, born May 22, 1968. Jean Willis is teaching school in Charlotte and receives mail at 4201 Glenstar Terr. Judy Wolfe, a former teacher of English, journalism and dramatics at Elkin High School has been accepted for Special services overseas duty for a year. She will go to Vietnam and is already learning some Vietnamese words. She will supervise recreational and dramatics activities, and may teach English in the Vietnamese schools. She receives mail at 1st Logistical Command, Special Services, APO San Francisco 96384.

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Next reunion in 1971

Sara Frances Bennett became the bride of Eugene Stephen Miller on Friday February 9. The bride is employed by the Coca Cola Company of Atlanta and they receive mail at 3125-N Colonial Way, Chamblee, Ga. Nancy Bost Millner (M), has a son born April 21. Dorothy Carson and the Rev. William Paterson Rhett Jr., were married in February. The bridegroom is a graduate of the College of Charleston, Va. Theological Seminary and received a master of education degree in counseling at Temple University and has served as rector of Christ St. Paul's Parish. The couple will be at home at Charleston, S. C. The Citadel, where he will be asst. professor of religion, psychology and education. Linda Casey Aycock keeps moving around, but will be at this address for about 18 months, 1027-5 Chestnut St., APO Seattle, Wash. Nancy Jewel Clark, English teacher at Page High School in Greensboro, received the Joseph Ruzicka Scholarship of \$500, given to a teacher annually who plans to begin or continue a course of study in library science, and Nancy will enter UNC-CH as a full-time student with a graduate assistantship. Wendy Chrislip Dale and baby son Dwayne Owen, born March 26, 1968 plan to join husband Mike in Hawaii for Mike's "R & R." She receives mail at 1808 E. Parkview, Caruthersville, Missouri.

Jean Meyer Stewart's husband has been named program director for the Richardson Fellows Program at Guilford College. This program begins in Sept. with 15 entering freshmen, who will participate in an educational experience designed to identify and develop creative leaders. The students will work with community leaders, undertake projects to assist the underprivileged, etc. Bruce will supervise this two year program. Arlene Miller Stein is on the Faculty of Iowa State University and receives mail at 119 H. Univ. Village, Ames, Iowa. Bruce Anne Parcell Shook will be at Walhalla, S. C. where her husband has been transferred and will be working at a Cone Mills Plant, and she will be teaching at Walhalla Jr. High.

Myrna Lewis Stephens, will be an instructor of physical education at Illinois State University. Stella Rogers Townsend (M), was elected as recording secretary of the Beta Gamma Chapter of Delta Kappa Gamma society for women educators of Greensboro. Joanne Tripp Farlowe received an NDEA Fellowship and is working on her Ph.D. in American History at the University of Oregon. Her address is 2136 16th Ave. West, Eugene, Oregon. Carolyn Simpkins Turner has a daughter, Susannah Lynn Turner born May 6, 1968. They receive mail at 1216 Buckingham Rd., Greensboro. Jane Walters is teaching and her address is 620B Forest Ave., Greensboro. Martha Ann Yount and Samuel Pope were married in April. The bride is employed as head bookkeeper at First Union National Bank, and the bridegroom is employed as manager of the shoe department at the W. T. Grant Company, the couple will be at home at 645 Union St., S., Concord.

SYMPATHY: Suzanne Jones Walker's brother, Capt. Larry W. Jones was killed in combat in Vietnam.

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Next reunion in 1972

Sarah Louise Allen is in Yosu, Korea, with the Peace Corps. She teaches English in Junior High School and an adult English class two nights a week. She studied the Korean language, history and culture at Peabody College and received her degree in history in June, 1967. She went to Seoul, Korea, where she had two more months training for this work. Judy Lynn Barnett was married to Thomas Clayton Tuttle of Greensboro and Raleigh in March. The bridegroom received a degree in psychology from Davidson and in September will receive a master's degree from N. C. State Univ. where he will begin his doctorate there. The bride received a diploma from L'Ecole Partique De L'Alliance Francaise in Paris and now teaches French. The couple will be at home in the Dutch Village Apts., 4816 A. Bluebird Court, Raleigh. Hope M. Keeton has been awarded a U. S. Office of Education grant to participate in an overseas institute for advanced study of the French language to be conducted this summer at Rennes, France. She is a French teacher in Brooklyn Park High School, Glen Burnie, Md.

Susan Kelly Clemons has moved to Wilmington and bought their first home at 4 Jasmine Place, Harbor Island. David is manager of a branch of N. C. National Bank. Elizabeth Jane Kirby's address is 2806 Stratford Dr., Greensboro. Eddie Lankford is a finance adjuster and receives mail at Rt. 9, Box 290, Greensboro. Joan McAllister will soon complete her year as a social worker at Barium Springs Home for Children and will attend graduate school this fall at UNC-CH where her address will be 19 Davie Circle. Ann McCoy Mendenhall is an assistant buyer of Ready-to-wear in Ivey's of Asheville and receives mail at 602 Biltmore Garden Apt. Victoria Martin is at 5021 Seminary Rd., Apt. 713, Alexandria, Va. Betty Franklin May and Fred Owen Mitchell were married in May. The bride and groom will make their home at Youngsville. Donna Jeanne Moore Freeman is a housewife and receives mail at Route 5, Box 35, Greenwood, S. C. Jonathan Asher Morgan arrived April 16, 1968, proud parents are Diana Stein Morgan and Harvey.


Glenda Joyce Tudor and Lt. Richard Grover Poindexter were married in February. She has been a social worker in Western Carolina Center for Handicapped Children at Morganton, and the bridegroom, a student of N. C. State Univ., is stationed with the Air Force at Kessler Air Force Base at Biloxi. Monette Weaver Wood's occupation is recreation for ill and disabled, and she is completing work on her master's from UNC-CH, and receives mail at 1504 Manchester Rd., #1, Spring Lake. Barbara Wickholm Greenlaw is a student in Graduate School at the University of Fla., where she is working toward her master's degree. She lives at 26-2301 SW 16th Pl., Gainesville, Fla. Carolyn Ann Wood is doing graduate work for her master's degree and receives mail at Whitehead, Box 214, UNC-CH.

SYMPATHY: Jo Ann Workman Dewar's father died May 19, 1968, and Suzanne Bethea Barnes' husband died March 3, 1968.

Sculpture Garden Receives a Prized Acquisition

GILBERT CARPENTER
Department of Art

"Spring", a bronze relief sculpture by Elie Nadelman, was unveiled and dedicated May 20, the first piece to be placed in Weatherspoon Gallery's sculpture garden.



IN the years before the first World War, Elie Nadelman, who was born in Warsaw in 1882, was a central figure in the International *avant garde* centered in Paris. He was a man of natural elegance and virtuoso talent who consistently backed away from the smooth success he easily could achieve. By 1907 he was searching for a pure sculptural quality, equatable to the Greeks, that led him to geometric amplifications that affected the Cubism developed by Picasso in 1909. Leo and Gertrude Stein, the Natanson Brothers and André Gide either collected or wrote about his work at this early period. It is reported that a sign which hung in the studio where Matisse taught, read in translation, "It is forbidden to talk about Nadelman here." His exhibit in the Galerie Druet in Paris in 1909 generated more excitement and interest than any Parisian exhibit of sculpture since Rodin's retrospective in 1900. Characteristics of his work can be identified later in the work of Brancusi, Archipenko, Arthur B. Davies, Modigliani, Marie Laurencin, and many others.

In 1914, unable to get back across Europe to join the Imperial Russian army for which he had volunteered, he came to the United States. He was an immediate and brilliant success. Characteristically, however, he would not cultivate this success which centered on a highly sophisticated type of polished marble portrait.

Unlike Paris, New York before the 1950's had no collective, self-sustaining artistic life. The artist who did not meet the artistic demands of a small, fashion-oriented, narcissistic society became invisible. Strong artists, like Stanton MacDonald Wright, Morgan Russell and Max Weber, lost volition as soon as they returned to New York. With them, as with Nadelman, it was a move right out of art history. To remain "public," an artist had to work within a modish modernism; otherwise, he had to develop some private circumstance to accommodate his work. This almost invariably involved his disengagement from the major sequence of modern art as his work, in isolation, became more involuted and personal. Nadelman moved

north of New York City to the suburb of Riverside in 1929. His old friends thought he had quit working. He would not allow his work to be exhibited, and no one got into his studio to see the hundreds of figurines and larger works in his late style that were found there after his death in 1946. Few of his neighbors knew he was an artist.

The bronze relief that has been given to Weatherspoon Gallery by Mrs. Marion Y. Keith, as a memorial to her daughter, Carole Keith Bruning, class of 1954, is one of an authorized edition of five bronzes taken from the original plaster that was in the collection of Helena Rubenstein. The plaster itself is on extended loan to Weatherspoon Gallery from the Zabriskie Gallery in New York. It is presumed that Helena Rubenstein acquired the work in 1912. In the previous year she had purchased Nadelman's entire London exhibit at Patterson's Gallery. Our relief is in the broad, rhythmic style of related works of this period. The lyric, curvilinear counterpoise of major forms in the work have an immediate appeal. A whole line of decorative art and high fashion advertising art of the 1920's derives from this style of Nadelman's. Our familiarity with the style and its connotations of elegance is apt to obscure the sculptural vigor of the severely framed fragments of the figures isolated by the rolls of drapery. These figure fragments taken separately have a formal thrust similar in type to the late *Bathers* paintings by Cezanne. It seems probable that, like Matisse at this same time, Nadelman had found in Cezanne's figures a release from the delicacies of elaborated anatomy. The distinct counterpoint of cylindrical versus spherical forms continues the structural precision of Seurat.

The title of *Spring* given to this sculpture does not come from Nadelman. However, other titled works from the period prove that he was preoccupied with the subject of the four seasons. In this brief period before the onslaught of twentieth century wars, subject centered on the idyllic, the beautiful, the Spring. The revolution was one of form, not yet of subject matter.